NEW ENGLAND GALAXY.

A MAP OF BUSY LIFE, ITS FLUCTUATIONS, AND ITS VAST CONCERNS.—*Cowper.*

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THE NEW ENGLAND GALAXY,

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PRIZE TALE.

REPORT OF THE COMMITTEE OF AWARD.

BOSTON, August 5th, 1834.

GENTLEMEN,—We have this day finished the examination of the Prize Articles committed to us, and report in favor of the Tale entitled "A TALE OF ERROR," as most worthy of the Premium of *Fifty Dollars*, offered for the best Original Article in Prose; and of the Poem on "ENTHUSIASM," as the best metrical performance: and, consequently entitled to a Premium of *Twenty-five Dollars*. The former was from an unknown hand in this City, to be communicated with, through the agency of Mr T. J. LORDELL, 16, Long wharf; the latter is claimed by JNO. L. LEWIS, Jr. of Penn Yan, Ontario County, New York. Two Articles only of a Humourous character having been presented, the Committee were not justified, by the proposed conditions, in awarding any prize for either of them; but would respectfully suggest to you the propriety of opening the lists for humorous competitors three months longer.

The Committee regret that the successful author of the "Tale of Error" chooses to remain the *fair 'unknown,'* and cannot but hope for the gratification of discovering to whom they are indebted for the pleasure of perusing an agreeable tale.

The author of "Enthusiasm," we consider as having a full and undoubted claim to the premium offered for the best poetic article, but still, should have been better pleased had he condensed it into a smaller compass. It contains much good poetry, but needs *pruning*.

In making up our award, we would state, for the satisfaction of all parties, that the several articles submitted to us,—*thirty-four* in all!—were read by each member of the Committee individually; that the decision was made by ballot, without discussion, and without a knowledge of each other's opinions; and that four votes to one, were cast in favor of each of the successful articles—evincing a unanimity which may be considered remarkable, in relation to so large a number of rival performances.

The *poetic* article from Washington—'*printed* but not *published*'—they consider unworthy to be *read*, whether the quality of the composition be taken into view, or the *manner* in which it was introduced to the publishers of the Galaxy. A pitiful attempt to impose a pitiful article upon your readers.

To several of the unsuccessful writers, however—not less than three or four each, in prose and poetry—they would, in your behalf, express sincere thanks; and urge upon them to continue their efforts in the literary career—fully assured that they possess the power to interest, improve, and instruct; and though they may not always realize a reward in *coin*, they will not fail of an adequate remuneration.

The Committee, in conclusion, would avail themselves of this occasion to say, that, if writers would have full justice done to their performances by those to whom they may be submitted in manuscript, they *must write* LEGIBLY. Many persons who write for the press, and who expect perfect accuracy in the printer, inflict a most cruel task upon him, by the unintelligible style of their chirography, and unavoidably suffer injustice themselves, by being made to say what they never wrote.—All men are not Champollions: and if they were, few articles offered for publication in our periodicals, would repay the labor necessary to decipher characters, more obscure than Egyptian hieroglyphics.

Respectfully, your obedient servants,

GIDEON F. THAYER,
JOHN S. SLEEPER,
ELIJAH P. CLARK
WILLIAM P. FOWLE,
SAMUEL G. HOWE,
} COMMITTEE OF AWARD.

Messrs MASTERS & MARDEN,
Publishers of the New England Galaxy.

TALE OF ERROR.

On one of the very few clear afternoons of May of the present year, the Felton family were seated in their back parlor after dinner. The cloth had been removed. Mr Felton lighted a segar, as was his wont, and closed his eyes to enjoy more perfectly the tranquil sensation that stole over him. The nurse brought in a bright-eyed infant, and placed him in the arms of the blooming mother. The warm wind blew through the opened window and lifted the child's curls; then a little more roughly, till the tender frame shuddered—and then, victorious over the zephyr, the mimic man lifted his voice, and crowed long and loudly.

The glad mother took him to the rocking-chair in which his father sat, and bending over, placed the rose bud lips upon the still closed eyes. Mr Felton, smiled, without opening them. He knew he was very happy; but he was not a man of words, and his wife was accustomed, and contented, to read in a smile, all that her heart needed.

The folding doors opened into the front parlor; and sitting by the closed blind, was a young lady, bending over a little table. Now and then, she raised a pair of blue eyes, fixed them for a moment, upon the group in the other room, and then resumed her occupation.

Mr Felton finished his segar, and rose to depart.

'Oh—I forgot: here are your tickets.'

'And, cannot you go with us?'

'No; business first—the Messenger will be in to-day and I must be on the ground, to see to her.'

'Well—then,—good bye.'

Mr Felton took his way to Long wharf; his wife rung for the nurse, showered kisses on the cherub face as it vanished, and then went into the other parlor.

'What a piece of work is man, Kate:—or rather, what a piece of *business*, is man! I was in hopes, Mr Felton would be able to go to the Gallery with us, to-day—but you see how it is—business,—business,—all the time.'

'And yet you are very happy?' queried Miss Felton, with an arch smile.

'Yes,—very,—very. I don't say that I could not be more so, if it would please your brother to spend one hour out of the twenty-four, in conversation, or in affording himself rational entertainment,—but—'

'But—husbands are as God pleases,' as the French woman said, and so you are very wisely happy as you are.'

'Yes, and so you would be, Catharine.'

'Never.'

'Which is to say, you know nothing about it.'

'Which is to say, I don't know myself;' answered Miss Felton.

'Which is to say the truth.'

'Now don't suppose, I am to be persuaded in this way, out of my common sense, my dear. Because you have been deceived in yourself, and have fancied you were romantic, without cause, that is no reason I should fall into the same error.'

'Very excellent sense, Kate—which will be proved nonsense in good time.'

'Who—or how?'

'Experience.'

'The old argument of married people!—as if one could not judge as well what is necessary for one's happiness at my age as they ever can!'

'We shall see. What is this?' said Mrs Felton, taking up the sketch, that was lying on the table. 'Our charming selves, as I live! This, of Mr Felton is very good—but you had only to make perfect beauty, you know, and you could not help getting a likeness. You have wisely avoided my face, I see—and this sketch of the darling, with his little hands stretched out, is admirable:—after all, Catharine, you have a taste for domestic pictures. I am sure you will come round by and by, and it will be my turn to take the pencil. Here, let me try. Tilburnia in white satin—but you don't affect splendor:—in white linen, then: the great unknown; what pencil can portray him?—perfect beauty—grace—wit—accomplishments! chivalric, imaginative, poetical, noble, proud, and with a name beginning with a Fitz—and ending with a what? Kate—what ending is worthy of such a beginning?'

'Laugh on, if you will. But I have good sense still on my side. Taste, or habit of thought, or whatever you please to call it; romance if you choose—whatever it is—I should never, I could never, be happy unless that taste were satisfied, though all the world else were perfectly settled that I was a fool, and the great unknown every thing that was desirable in 'an establishment.'

As Catharine spoke, she rose from her seat, in the earnestness of her feelings. At sixteen, girls are apt to be in earnest, and Miss Felton joined to an unsophisticated contempt of the ways and means generally employed to procure an establishment, a romance, quite as unsophisticated. It was not the weak offspring of a novel turned brain, but the healthy result of natural feeling. She was right in her principle, but she was apt to be wrong in her applications.

Mrs Felton did not reply to her last remark. She often heard her express the same sentiments: so she only smiled.

'What do you say then to our going now to the gallery? such a continual rain—rain—as we have had'—we may as well improve this pleasant afternoon.—What say you, Kate,—yea or nay?'

'Yea, verily.'

'Then it is an unanimous vote.'

* * * *

Mrs Felton and Catharine stood delightedly gazing at the picture of 'Joan of Arc in prison.' The gallery was dark and cool. A few persons only remained, of the crowd which had filled it through the earlier part of the day.

'Beautiful! beautiful!' murmured Catharine, as she looked at the surpassing loveliness of the warrior victim; 'Can any thing be more perfect? I declare, this picture thrills me like a trumpet-note!'

'Don't you think her eyes are rather fierce?'

'Perhaps they would be, but for the softening, redeeming roundness of the cheek—and the feminine grace of the form:—but how full of soul it is! how spirited the attitude! and how melancholy the contrast between what she is dreaming of, and what she is! Oh! I hope she will keep the illusion!—if she could die now! at the head of the army, with the war-cry ringing in her ear!'

Mrs Felton passed on to look at a portrait, and Catharine remained, entranced by the beauty of the picture, and recalling all the noble and mournful associations it excited, till the tears fell fast over her face. As she wiped them from her cheek and half smiled at her own enthusiasm, she looked again at the picture, and started to see the same high look beaming out of the dungeon. Its haughty glance remained, and the stern 'avancez!' seemed bursting from the quivering and open lip.

Mrs Felton touched her arm; and she started again as if from sleep.

'Have you been standing here, ever since I left you, Catharine?'

'Yes.'

'What a strange girl you are! Why, I have made the whole circuit of the gallery.—Who is that, behind us?' continued Mrs Felton in a low voice.

Catharine turned her head, and saw a gentleman extended at full length, on one of the seats, and leaning his head on his hand. He looked up, as she turned, and met her glance with one of evident admiration.

'I don't know who it is;—I never saw him before.'

'I guess he thinks you are crazy; standing before one picture an hour together.'

Two young girls passed them at the moment, with shoulders of two yards width, and two little bonnets between them; from which proceeded two little voices, whence nature had long ago departed in disgust.

'Oh, what is this? 72—Mary and Martha—sweet face, isn't it?'

'Lovely!—what's that she's got on? horrid! isn't it? Oh! have you read Pilgrims of the Rhine?'

'No—but Fred MacDodd said there was the sweetest story in it about a fox and a cat!'

'Dear! so there is! oh, I met a Pole to day! such splendid moustaches! you can't imagine!'

'Mercy! I know two very well. Elegant creatures! nothing in the world to be seen but their eyes! Oh, the sweetest smile they have! don't you think them divine?'

'Yes indeed—what's this? 74—Joan of Arc—what's she? how she looks! she's chained! do you know any thing about it?'

'No—rather a low thing, I fancy. See the straw all about.'

'Horrid!—come, let's go—I don't see as there is a creature here one knows—let's go the Artist's Gallery.'

They passed on, and down the stairs, Catharine looked after them. A smile still lingered on her lip, when she met, again, the eye of the gentleman, who had been so long prone behind her. He too smiled, as if he understood what she thought. There is something very captivating in such a smile, and Catharine looked again, not to see whether she had ever seen him before, but how he did actually look.

The survey was not very satisfactory. He was a small man, and his dress of dark cloth, made him look almost diminutive. His features strong and sharp.—Black eyes, piercing enough of themselves, were shaded by an habitual frown; and his mouth, when the expressive smile had subsided, was compressed and straight. There was a charm about his face, as there is about every face, however unfortunate: and the charm of his, was the smile that played like summer lightning, over the gloom of his marked features.

Catharine wondered she had never seen him before and then, all at once, the illusion so common to imaginative persons, came over her and she remembered, that she *had* seen him before and in the same place,—a long time ago. But when? Just then, the stranger rose from his seat, and walked to the upper end of the gallery; and Catharine felt quite certain that he would stop before a particular picture. And he did.

'It is very strange,' said she to Mrs Felton, 'but I am perfectly confident that I have seen that person before: only what puzzles me, is, that it must have been in this same gallery, and just as we are standing now:—for my memory of him, is not only akin to the present, but absolutely identified with it. I feel as if I must have been looking at this picture, long ago—and as if this man, were a shadow of former time—I remember him—and now he will turn and go out—now do you doubt that I have the second sight?'

'I don't doubt you are losing your senses; so let us go too: you promised, you know, to meet Mrs Aiken, at five, and it wants but a quarter to that time.'

'Is it possible? and I have seen but one picture.'

'You would see but one picture now, if we were to stay till midnight. But we will come again.'

* * * *

The next day, it rained—and the next;—and the first time it did not rain, Catharine proposed to Mrs Felton, that they should go early, very early to the Atheneum Gallery.

When they entered, a gentleman who stood before the 'Joan of Arc,' stepped aside; and Catharine was glad of an opportunity to gaze once more, on the beautiful features, that had haunted her like a presence, since her former visit. She looked at the picture, till gradually the scene before her of degradation and suffering, faded away, and another came over her eye.—Yet the principal figure remained. There was a crowd and many cries. But the cries were execrations, and the crowd were bloodthirsty and superstitious wretches. There was a public market-place and a million of heads—and a stake—and a far off cry of 'sorcery!' 'witchcraft!' Then the flames curled about the form of the heroine—but the proud glory of the face was unblenched. The eye shot forth the glance of command, and the pale cheek was fixed and stern, as when the pulses beat to victory.

As a new burst of flame, seemed to curl around the light form of the victim, Catharine started and shuddered.

'This is indeed, the true triumph of art,' said a low voice at her side. 'To be able to call up such pictures to the fancy,—to enthral—to subdue—to pale the cheek, with the reality of the horrors it images—this is worth being a painter for! and were I a painter—I would not resign the flush of pleasure, or pain it may be, that such a picture brings up from the heart, for loud plaudits eternally.'

The person who spoke was the same that had attracted Catharine's attention, the day she had been before at the gallery. She suspected he was an artist:—and yet he had said, '*if* I were a painter,' implying that he was not one. She replied to his remark; and he smiled and repeated hers, with the pleasant preface of, 'as you just now, truly observed'—(it is so pleasant to find that one's sentences, at sixteen, are worth repeating, by a dark, stern looking man!) and Catharine thought when he talked and smiled, he looked almost handsome. They had talked of painters and paintings—and then of scenery—and then of picturesque scenery on Connecticut river—and then of Bellows Falls in particular—finally of several persons whom they discovered they both knew; and although the gentleman contradicted several of Catharine's favorite opinions, and maintained two or three that she did not not agree to at all, she thought him very, very agreeable, and wondered more than ever, who he could be.

Mrs Felton said, 'Shall we go now? It is two o'clock.'

'Is it possible?' answered Catharine, looking about the gallery, for the first time, and seeing it nearly empty. Mrs Felton looked at her companion—but as none of the three were acquainted, there was no hope of an introduction—and the gentleman bowed and departed.

'Have you seen most of the pictures, Kate, to-day?'

'Just as many as I had, before I came.'

'You are a strange child. Who was it you were talking with when I spoke to you?'

'I don't know his name,' said Catharine, and she colored slightly, without imagining why. Mrs Felton was looking at a French muslin, which hung at a shop window, and did not notice her embarrassment.

When they reached Chesnut Street, it was half past two o'clock. Dinner had been waiting some time, and Mr Felton had come as near to being audibly vexed as he ever did, at their long delay. He was reading a newspaper, as they came in and read aloud:

'A new combatant has appeared in the arena. The young member from A—— has astonished even his friends His sudden outpouring yesterday, in the house, of eloquent remonstrance against the late proceedings of the administration, the indignant force of his arguments and the cutting sarcasm with which he adduced some illustrations of the conduct of the collar men, altogether marked him out as destined to a high rank as an orator and statesman, and a terror to some evil doers we could name.'

'The member from A——' said Mrs Felton, 'why that is your friend Tagfoot Waddle, is it not?'

'Yes—and I am a little surprised at his breaking out in this way: he was a dull scholar in college I remember.'

'Tagfoot Waddle!' exclaimed Catharine, 'you are joking! there can't be such a name!'

'Indeed there can,' replied her brother 'and he may be thankful he had not got the whole.'

'The whole! I hope there is no more to it?'

'Yes there was—the original name was Bunting—old Waddle Bunting of Philadelphia: uncle to the young member, I visited him several times, on my return from the south. He was the oddest being, I believe that ever lived.'

'Well, I don't understand now,' said Catharine 'how Tagfoot came to be harnessed to all this euphonious set of names?'

'Money, Katie: money does every thing you know. Old Bunting was rich as a Jew—and he left to his sister's eldest son, the pretty sum of $20,000, on condition of his changing the very decent name of John Russell, to the very indecent one of Tagfoot Waddle.'

'Twenty thousand dollars!' exclaimed Catharine indignantly, 'and, could he yield to a temptation so paltry—and make himself ridiculous for life!—And how does he look? though you need not tell me;—I know how Tagfoot Waddle must look;—Tagfoot Waddle!' repeated Catharine over and over; and the more she repeated it, the more unaccountable it appeared, that any person of common sense should have required the assumption of such a name, and doubly so, that any body could be found willing to take it.

'I ought to tell you, Kate,' said Mr Felton, 'that Waddle had a motive beyond money, for exposing himself to so much ridicule. His mother and sisters are placed in comfortable circumstances by his means, and his younger brother is at Cambridge.'

'But I thought you said he was at college with you.'

'Yes, he was. His uncle paid his college expenses—but his widowed mother was quite poor. Another thing—whatever people may think, he is not in much danger from their ridicule. They would be daring, indeed, who would insult John Russell,—Tagfoot though he be—and you see he is making a figure in the House, in spite of his name.'

'Yes'—replied Catharine, musingly—'and how did you say he looked? red haired, I guess: since he has such a fiery temper—and eyes that look every way: as if they would say: 'Does any body dare to insult Tagfoot Waddle, member from A——!'

'It is a pity to spoil such a picture' said Mr Felton 'so I will not contradict you.'

'And you?'

'I never beheld him,' replied Mrs Felton. And Catharine could not persuade her brother to enlighten her any farther.

* * * *

A month after this conversation, Mr Felton with his wife and sister were pacing the deck of a steamboat which was bound for Portland. The sky was as blue as the smooth wave and the air bracing and cool.

A gentleman who stood near the companion way looked towards them and Mr Felton immediately went to him.

'Who is that?' said Mrs Felton, 'my husband seems to know him very well,—they are shaking hands, I can't imagine who it can be.'

'But I can,' said Catharine, laughing and blushing, for she at once saw it was the incognito of the gallery.

Mr Felton now came towards them, and introduced his companion. 'Mr Smith—an old friend of mine.'

'Smith,' thought Mrs Felton 'I wonder if he is one of the Exeter Smiths?'

'Smith!' thought Catharine 'what a name!'

And they both curtseyed and smiled, as sweetly as if his name had not been Smith.

Mr Smith seemed pleased to recognize the intelligent face of Miss Felton, and alluded to their meeting in the gallery, thence the transition was easy to many subjects they had discussed at that time, and Catharine thought he had lost none of his powers of making himself agreeable.

'Do you go on to Portland?'

'No'— answered she hesitatingly.

It was but a short time, however, before she told him, without any hesitation, that they were to stop in York harbor; go on board Capt Croft's vessel, the schooner Mary Ann; that Capt Croft was a particular friend of theirs; and that then and there, they were to visit 'Dom-Daniel's cavern in the depths of the ocean.'

'How! what do you mean?'

'I wish we may make it out a more romantic expedition, than I fear we shall. Capt Croft has a diving-bell on board, with which he is exploring the wreck of sunken glories, in the shape of white wax, bales of duck, and other gems of the ocean; and Mrs Felton and myself intend to find out the latest sleeve-patterns for sea-fairies, and leave our cards at some of the country seats and coral groves, one hears of.—He is at least a practical—no curiosity—there is not the slightest danger to be apprehended, Capt Croft tells us; or my sister and myself were both too arrant cowards to tempt our destiny in this way.'

Mr Felton approached them, and asked Mr Smith if he stopped at Portsmouth.

'If you had asked me that question half an hour ago,' he replied, 'I should have said yes: now I have a great inclination to say no.'

'Then Miss Felton has enlightened you, as to our projected tour? I wish you would join our party.'

'That will I, with the greatest pleasure,' answered Mr Smith. And it was all settled. Mr Felton looked extremely pleased: Mrs Felton smiled mischievously at Catharine: and Catharine herself, though she was very glad of so pleasant an addition to their party, felt rather uncomfortable. She was not quite at ease, with Mr Smith. Very foolish of her, to be sure: but some how or other, he had struck her imagination. Her imagination was always playing truant. This Mr Smith, with his ugly face—but his face was no longer ugly:—and Catharine remembered, how she had laughed at a lady of her acquaintance for asserting that Mr —— neither stammered nor squinted, though he was notoriously given to both practices. People do change so on acquaintance. She listened to Mr Smith, who was talking with Mr Felton and another gentleman, on some political subject, and she was proud of the good sense he showed, and the energy and strength with which he defended his opinions. There was nothing ornamented or laborious in his manner of speaking, but it was manly and forcible, and Catharine was proud of him. Already her face flushed with satisfaction. She had begun to identify his success with her own happiness. The symptoms were alarming. Thank fortune! his name is not Tagfoot Waddle. Smith, though a very common name, was bearable. There were James and Horace Smith, of England—names to be proud of.—It might be refined into Smythe. It might be worse.

'Why is that flag hung out?' she asked.

'It is a signal, I believe, to Capt Croft,' replied Mr Smith; 'do you not see his vessel off there to the left?'

'Yes, I do—it is but a little way off—shall we go *alongside*, as the sailors say?'

'Oh, no; that vessel is more than two miles off; the Captain of the boat will send us there.'

'Is it possible it is so far off? and it looks so near!'

As Catharine spoke, a boat manned by eight rowers, shot up to the side of the steam-boat, and Capt Croft stepped on deck. Introductions—apologies—compliments, followed—baggage lowered, and in five minutes the boat was bounding over the water like a spirit.

The exhilarating motion of a swift boat, contrasted with the monotonous, rolling, half-sickening one of the vessel they had been in was delightful, and when they found themselves at the side of Capt Croft's vessel, Catharine could hardly believe it possible that they had come two miles.

'Welcome, ladies, to the good schooner Mary Ann,' said Capt Croft, when they reached the deck, crowded with men, bales of wet duck and machinery, and the masts hung with thousands of yards of duck, drying in the sun; while twenty men were actively employed in unfolding and drying the remainder.

'Not exactly in a fit condition for ladies, to be sure, but she makes her own apology: now let me give you some refreshment; and then I propose that you improve this fine afternoon, to make your descent. I have been down myself twice to-day, and the water is perfectly quiet: the ground swell above to be sure, but you don't feel that after you are a fathom or two below.'

'Then why not go immediately?' said Mr Felton, who had drank a glass of wine, and was always for 'a move in the world. We are not sure of to-morrow, and even to day—the wind may rise, in which case you could not go down.'

'Why?' said Catharine, 'is it dangerous?'

'No—not dangerous,—but you would find it unpleasant, if the water is agitated. It is perfectly still now.'

Capt Croft gave some orders to the men who stood at the other end of the ship, and in a few moments the diving bell slid out from the deck, and stood over the water, about three feet above the surface.

'Who shall go first?' was the question.

'Why not all go together?'

'Oh that is not possible. Only two can go, at a time, besides the bell-man who directs the machine. The seat will hold but three. Will you go first Catharine?' asked Mr Felton.

'Yes——' said Catharine with a shudder at the thought of it; 'there is no danger, you say?'

'Not the least in the world. You see those cords from above, where the men are, which go into the bell? those are the signal-ropes; and the man inside will direct the motion, up or down, one way or the other, by pulling them. So you see the machine is perfectly manageable.'

'And suppose a shark walks in?'

'Oh; you must take your chance. If you will go to shark's domains, you must expect him to call upon you.'

Mr Smith asked Catharine if she would accept his escort, and Catharine was very willing to accept it.

'Take a glass of wine,' said Mrs Felton. But Catharine had grown very brave, and said it was quite unnecessary. She was equal to it.

Capt Croft told her she had better tie a handkerchief about her head. 'The compression of the air, when you first go down, is unpleasant; it is like water poured into your ears.'

Catharine recollected her escort; and she thought she should prefer the unpleasant sensation of which Capt Croft spoke, to the unpleasant consciousness of her own appearance, with her head bound up as if it was broken: and she declined. A small boat was now lowered, and Catharine was handed into it. It passed round to the bell: under it; then the bell was lowered a little. Mr Smith held his hand for her to step on, and she sprang into the seat. The man followed and Mr Smith. They were all in their places, and the boat floated out, from beneath.

The signal was given, and the men above cheered long and loudly. The water pressed up into the bell, till it nearly touched their feet, and the air became hot as a furnace. Catharine closed her eyes. There was a rushing in her ears like the sound of many waters, and then a sensation of something tight round her head like an iron band. She had no idea of time, till she felt herself supported by her companion, and heard him say anxiously,

'Are you faint, Miss Felton?'

'Not at all, now,' she answered; and she started at the strange sound of her own voice.

'How far down are we?' said Mr Smith to the bell-man.

'Six—ten——about eighty feet, sir'

'And the bell is still.'

Catharine looked at her companion's face. It was deadly pale.

'You are faint surely!'

'Not in the least,' replied Mr Smith, casting his eye towards the lights at the top of the bell, 'it is the reflection of the green water—you too look very pale.'

Through these lights Catharine could see the fish float quietly by, and below them on the bottom, lay a large shining flounder as motionless and aristocratic as might be.

'Poets do not tell truth after all,' said Mr Smith; 'where are the "purple mullet and gold fish," and "the sea-flower with its leaves of blue?" alas! alas!'

'Shall I move the bell ma'am?' asked the man.

'Why?'

'Only to show the facility with which it can be managed,' replied Mr Smith. 'Raise it a little.'

The man pulled one of the ropes, and the bell rose.

'Now to the right.'

'Now to the left.'

And the obedient machine moved in the directions indicated.

'Now let us be perfectly still,' said Catharine, 'I want to *feel* that we are really under the "deep, deep sea."'

There was silence. Her companion held her hand, and a quick pressure of it, showed that he understood the feeling that subdued her. Catharine was glad, very glad, that she could associate with this impression of the sublime, that of sympathy with one, in whom she felt a great and increasing interest. Altogether the feeling was worth all the trouble of gaining it. It is so seldom that one has the opportunity of feeling really sublime. At length Mr Smith broke the silence, by asking the man, how long it would be practicable to stay.

'There is air for one, an hour and a half,' he replied, 'for three, half an hour, of course.'

'Then our time must be very nearly expired.'

'Within five minutes,' said the man, taking out his watch. 'Shall I sign to rise?'

As he spoke, a grating loud sound, like that of some heavy body falling across the top of the bell, startled them all.

'What can it be? how it shook us!'

The man hesitated—looked anxiously out at the bull's-eye, and then said,

'It is a cable chain! how the confounded thing has got out here, I can't guess—but here 'tis, that's plain. I'll sign to raise, if you like.'

'By all means!'

But the signal was not obeyed. It was repeated.

'The distress signal!'

'I've made it twice, sir.'

'What *is* the matter! what shall we do!' cried Catharine, in great alarm.

'Be calm—be quiet," said Mr Smith, holding her firmly with one arm, while with the other he clasped a large iron hook which hung from the side of the machine. 'What is the reason they don't answer you, do you think?'

'The d—d thing has got afoul of the bell—and they can't move us;' replied the man, in evident and painful anxiety.

'And the air will last but a short time longer,' said Mr Smith.

'Oh what can we do! what can we do!' exclaimed Catharine, in an agony of fear, she vainly tried to control.

'I shall dive! and if I get up, I'll send you word,' said the bell-man; and suiting the action to the word, he was out of sight in a moment. Here then they were; exposed to almost inevitable death. Catharine looked at her companion, but she could not tell what were his emotions; his face was nearly hidden by the thick vapor, that rolled up to the top of the bell. She began to feel a sense of suffocation, and she breathed hardly and painfully, as if every breath would be her last. Then the thought of all she left above, and in her own green, sunny home, came over her—and the terrible death, she must die!—it was too dreadful. She tried to speak, but she could not utter a word. Her companion, at length broke silence.

'If he has got safely up, we shall very soon be relieved—if you can be calm.'

Catharine was quieted by the resolute tone of her companion, and she found she could breathe and even speak.

'Is there any danger but he will get up? I thought he could not help rising—shall not we too, go the same way if we are not relieved soon?'

'I hope very much he will reach the surface in safety—'

'And you fear—?'

'I fear—that he may hit against the vessel. For that reason, I would not expose you to such a chance if it is possible to escape it. But you are very calm—you bear it nobly!'

The air was now almost exhausted. Catharine heard Mr Smith say. 'I dare not wait longer, let me bind this handkerchief round your arm and fasten it to my own—and now hold your breath!'—he put one arm round her waist——The bell jarred.

'Thank God! we are rising!' exclaimed both the sufferers at once, as a quick grating sound showed that the chain was removed, and the bell rose rapidly to the surface. It was but a minute, and the cheers of the men above came on their ears:

'A Lady in the Bell! yeo! cheerily!' sung the hoarse voices of the sailors, and no band of music ever approached the sounds, in heavenly beauty. A moment more, and the fresh air of the upper world rushed in. They were safe.

The revulsion of feeling, was too much for the exhausted Catharine, and she fainted as she was lifted into the boat.

When she came to her senses, the first object she saw was the bell-man lying on the deck; his head bound with a handkerchief, stained with blood:—and the next was her companion in danger and safety, anxiously bending over her. A thousand thoughts rushed through her brain in an instant. But for him she must certainly have died.—She would have fainted, but for his courage—or she would, have followed the bell-man in the impatient fear of delay: his courage—his composure had saved her life; and with a feeling of overpowering gratitude, she clasped his hands, and thanked him, as well as her gushing tears would let her.

'Do not thank me,' he replied smiling, and yet as if he sympathised in her enthusiasm. 'I could have done nothing, but for your own calmness and energy—and the efforts of this brave fellow here.'

'Yes,' said Mr Felton 'we could not imagine why you did not come up—the men felt the signals, and had put on more purchase, but of course had no idea of the entanglement, when what should appear above water, but this glorious fellow—his head broke—blood pouring out—and he ready to drop with exhaustion;—however he wouldn't faint, till he had got out 'Cable chain—over bell!' and then he sank away in an instant. Hadn't it been for that you were gone, I can tell you;—my dear, give Kate some of that wine: Well, Waddle you've had a taste of the brine! I fancy you'll not be in a hurry to go again!'

'Mr Smith!' was all that Catharine could utter.—He answered her look of astonishment:

'I believe your brother did not intend the denouement to happen quite so soon—however he must thank himself. And now, since it has happened, he will perhaps explain to me, as well as to you, why he wished me to drop my own name for the one I have so patiently born. I have been quite passive under it, so far, but will now resume my lawful cognomen of Waddle.'

As he spoke he drew himself up with so much dignity that Catharine did not laugh. Somehow or other, she did not feel at all in a laughing mood. And so—this man—the incognito of the gallery—the companion of her danger—'the member from A—' this man—who, with all his want of beauty, grace, manner,—any thing that she could have thought captivating,—had interested her more than any man she had ever seen;—this man, was Tagfoot Waddle!—What could be done? he never would change it again.' Alas! she had no rich uncles, like old Bunting, to tempt him back to his old name!—Oh, if it were his old name!—or even Smith refined into Smythe—but Waddle! Tagfoot! what could be done! what could be done!'

She looked up at Mr Felton. He was smiling: so was Mrs Felton; and with such mischievous and expressive smiles, that Catharine could only blush to the tips of her fingers, and fix her eyes on the green water. She envied the placid wave, which contrasted so strongly with her own tempest tost mind. Once more she turned over in her thoughts, the *possibility* of being 'Mrs Tagfoot Waddle;' and this time she glanced at Mr Tagfoot Waddle. He stood a little apart from the others, and an expression of gravity, almost of melancholy, rested on his peculiar features. It touched Catharine to the heart. How sad it must be; to bear such a name! to bear it too alone! Probably he would never wish, would never *dare* to ask anybody to share it with him. She wondered if he ever would. She began to fear he would not. After all, 'what's in a name?' And Catharine was thinking how much '*experience*' had done towards changing some of her opinions, when Mr Felton spoke; and she started, for she thought her ears had deceived her. No: she had heard very plainly, as was evident from the response. Mr Felton had said:

'Did you bring Mrs Waddle with you to Boston?' And he had replied, that Mrs Waddle's health was indifferent, and the care of her children detained her. ——'Then there *was* a *Mrs* Tagfoot Waddle! and a number of little Waddles!'

TAKING A REWARD. A person loses his pocket book containing fifty pounds and offers ten pounds to the finder if he will restore it. The finder ought not to demand the reward. It implies surely, some imputation upon it man's integrity, when he accepts payment for being honest. For, for what else is he paid? If he retain the property, he is manifestly fraudulent. To be paid for giving it up, it to be paid for not committing a fraud. The loser offers a reward in order to overpower the temptation to his honesty. To accept the reward, is therefore tacitly to acknowledge that you would have been dishonest if it had not been offered. This, certainly, is not maintaining an integrity that is above suspicion. It may be said that the reward is offered *voluntarily*. This, in proper language, is not true. Two evils are presented to the loser, of which he is compelled to choose one. If men were honest, he would not offer the reward; he would make it known that he had lost his pocket book, and the finder, if a finder there were, would restore it. The offered ten pounds is a tax which is imposed upon him by the want of uprightness in mankind, and he who demands the money, actively promotes the imposition. The very word reward carries with it, its own reprobation.—As a reward the man of integrity would receive nothing.—*Jonathan Dymond.*

SAFE METHOD OF EXTERMINATING MICE. Let those who wish to poison mice, instead of applying to the chemist, intimately mix a pound of plaister of Paris, (in its unchanged state) with nine or double the quantity of oat meal. Let them place this within the reach of the rats; they will eat it greedily, and without being detected by any but fools. Through the humidity contained in their stomachs, the plaister of Paris will set, and form an indigestible hard mass, which will, in fact, prevent their digestion, a good cast of the cat's stomach, and speedily produce a kind of Athanasian death, i. e. by irremediable indigestion.

COMMUNICATONS.

For the New England Galaxy.

RUSTICATION.

Away to the fields! from the busy din
Of the heartless town; where the vulture, sin,
His circuivit holds o'er the withered heart,
Till the manine brow and fearful start,
The shrivelled lip and desperate eye,
The nerveless frame, or the soul-wrung sigh,
Have told that the demon hath feasted well
On the banquet food of that horrid hell
He has rendered man; while revel there
O'er health and hope,—disease—despair!
Then away to the fields! where the happy bird,
With his clear wild notes of joy, is heard,
Hymning a song in grateful lays,
Carolling forth his maker's praise.
Oh! better to be a wanderer there,
With the pulse as free as the chainless air,
And rivers of life through every vein
Out pouring health, till the cumbrous chain,
That binds us to earth, is felt no more
Than if life's destinies were o'er.
Let me toil up the steep of the pleasant hills;
Let me list to the song of the hurrying rills;
Drink deeply the health of the perfumed breeze,
As it wearily greets the heck'ning trees.
Yes! away to the fields—from the busy din
Of the heartless town—the haunt of sin;
For thraldom is death; and such to me
Is the city's deep impurity. E.

Wednesday, Aug 13.

NOTE BY THE EDITOR. We would recommend to our correspondent not to stop this side of the Island in Winnepisseogee Lake. Should he undertake to escape the 'demon of sin' in one town we could name; he would find that amiable spirit has revelled there to a greater extent than his infernal majesty ever did in the city; notwithstanding the efforts of the Town Authorities to make Boston a scape goat for the sins of their *orderly* citizens.

For the New England Galaxy

AN EVERY-DAY INCIDENT.

It has been observed, and with a great deal of truth, that the *realities* of life far exceed the romance, and that every day, and hour almost, are crowded with incidents in real life of a nature calculated to create in the beholder a more intense and thrilling interest, than any thing to be found in pages of the most high-wrought fiction. An occurrence happened not long since, to which I was an eye witness, that will forcibly illustrate the above remarks. The Poet wrote *truth*, as well as poetry, who produced the splendid ode, containing the lines,

'Man's inhumanity to man
Makes countless thousands mourn.'

But to my story. I will tell it as well as I can, although I am aware that I cannot make your readers feel, while rending my tame description, all that I felt, while the incidents of my narrative were fresh before me.

A few weeks ago, while passing along a street in one of the most refined cities of New England, my eyes were suddenly arrested by a view of the dark and massy walls of a building—to be found in all *refined* cities—where *living* bodies are entombed for the doubtful crime of being poor. I stopped, and gazed at it listlessly for a moment, and was just on the point of resuming my walk, when my attention was arrested by the sound of a voice. 'Can I see my husband, Mr —— ?' was asked in a low tone and tremulous accents. I turned round, and saw a young and very pretty and neatly dressed woman standing at the door of the jail office, addressing a person, evidently the turnkey, who stood before her. 'Can I see Mr —— ?' 'No ma'am, you can't!' was the gruff reply of the surly deputy. The female dropped her head, pressed her hand upon her bosom, that throbbed quick and violently, as a sigh stifled to a low breathing, came from her lips—and then looked up again. She turned a dark eye, swimming in tears, full upon the turnkey. She hesitated a moment. The struggle between pride, and grief and duty was evidently going on—putting every nerve and muscle in her beautifully turned neck and lovely countenance into full play, and giving to her features that varied, yet eloquent expression, that few except the most unfeeling can resist. 'Is—he—well,—sir ?'—she at last faltered out, apparently with much difficulty. 'I don't know,' was the unfeeling answer. She dropped her head again—but for a moment only—and *that* pang was stifled. She raised it once more, and looked imploringly upon the brutal being before her. 'Oh, sir !' she exclaimed in a tone of subdued agony,—'oh, sir, let me speak to him—if it is but one word only; let me but see him,—let me look at him—if it is but for a moment, and through the grates—I have travelled all the way from ——,' (a distance of 54 miles) 'on purpose to see him—do, sir, for the love of—' 'I tell you, you shan't, *and so you might as well shut up your clam-shell at once!*' was the obliging reply of the turnkey to this feeling request. The quick accelerated motion of my pulse, and the hot blood that rushed through my veins and mounted to my temples, convinced me that it was dangerous to stop long within the sphere of insulted beauty; and I thought it prudent to depart, before my feelings mastered my discretion, and prompted me to commit some foolish, Quixotic act, the probable issue of which was immediately before me—just over the wall. I walked on a few steps, and then looked back. The sufferer had crossed to the opposite side of the street, and stood on the walk, looking earnestly at the prison that held all she loved on earth. I passed on a little further, and looked back once more.—There she was still—on the same spot—gazing as if her eyes would pierce the dark, frowning walls before her. I dared not look longer, but hurried on, in rather a melancholy state of mind. Presently I fell to musing, and succession of thoughts tinged with light and shade, and connected with what I had just witnessed, passed through my brain. First of all, I thought of the deep, enduring and unchanging love of woman,—such love as this poor, desolate being had shown, in travelling so far, alone and unprotected, to administer consolation to an imprisoned husband, and pour into his bosom the balm of affection. A gleam of sunshine flashed across my mind at the thought, and it seemed to me that the map of life, dark and comfortless as it is generally drawn, is yet checkered here and there, in the very midst of its most dreary wastes, with green and flowery spots, that whisper to the bruised heart of a better world. A dark and melancholy idea succeeded. I thought of the young husband, pining his heart away in the solitude of a prison; of the beloved and loving wife, begging with heart-rending look and tone, that she might speak to that dear husband, if it was but one word—that she might see him, if it was but for a moment—and begging, but to be cruelly, insultingly denied!—and my eyes, unconsciously, were clouded with tears. I brushed them hastily away, set my teeth firmly together, and endeavored to forget the subject. It was in vain. The incarcerated husband—the worse than widowed wife—the brutal turnkey—still kept possession of my thoughts, until I am afraid I began to grow almost wicked, and even to doubt the utility of the vast efforts that are so actively made, to civilize nations eight or ten thousand miles from us, while we have so many brutes at home, that we are obliged to go among them to select beings—I will not call them men—to fill some of our most important public stations. YORICK.

We never yet knew a man disposed to scorn the humble who was not himself a fair object of scorn to the humblest. A man of a liberal mind has a reverence for the little pride that seasons every condition, and would deem it sacrilege to affront, or abate, the respect which is maintained with none of the adventitious aids, and solely by the observance of the honesties.

INEFFICIENCY OF CAPITAL PUNISHMENT. Sanguinary punishments are of little efficacy in preventing crime: the axe will certainly cut down the full grown tree, but new sprouts shoot rapidly out of the ground when it is manured with gore.—*Tutti Erutti.*

An entomologist has discovered a striking profile likeness of Lord Chancellor Brougham, on the wings of a certain species of butterfly! Wonderful!

DUEL FIGHTING is fast falling into disrepute. It is very seldom, of late, that a life lost in this way, causes more than a transient feeling of regret. The practice is something like a worsted garment that has found its way from the parlor into the kitchen—being discarded by the master, it has been picked up by the servant. It is now a sort of 'high life below stairs' business, wherein the really intelligent, virtuous and honorable man may see himself mimicked and ridiculed by every blackguard in the community.—*New Orleans Courier.*

NEW ENGLAND GALAXY.

SATURDAY EVENING, AUGUST 16, 1834.

H. HASTINGS WELD,—EDITOR.

PRIZE TALE.

The time limited for the receipt of Articles for the Premiums last offered having expired, and the awards having been made, the publication of the several manuscripts has been commenced, and will be continued, till the budget of original matter received, is exhausted. As the publishers of the Galaxy mean to relax none of their efforts to make the paper one well worth the patronage of the reading public, they have decided to repeat the offer of *ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS*, in the same sums as before, viz. FIFTY DOLLARS for the best ORIGINAL TALE; TWENTY FIVE, for the best ORIGINAL POEM; and TWENTY FIVE for the best *Article upon a Humorous subject*. The writers are at liberty to select their own scenes and characters; the publishers of the Galaxy having decided not to confine them to any particular age or country. The manuscripts may be directed to the Editor of the Galaxy, post paid, till the last of April, 1835, and the award will be made during the month of May following. The address of the writer should be enclosed in a sealed note marked 'Name;' and the directions of the successful writers *only* will be opened.

In addition to the matter contributed for the prizes which will from time to time continue to be offered; the publishers, determined to spare no pains to make the Galaxy, a useful, readable, and interesting paper, have engaged contributions from the pens of practised writers. To say they have done all they can do, would be a contradiction to the present expression of their intention to increase their efforts to merit patronage as that patronage increases.

Although our list of country exchanges is already sufficiently large, and we have felt obliged to decline new exchanges; we now offer an exchange to any country editor who will give this notice a few insertions.

TERMS OF THE GALAXY. Three dollars per annum. Persons at a distance who order the paper, are expected to make payment in advance, or give a satisfactory reference in the city. Persons obtaining five subscribers, and remitting fifteen dollars, will be entitled to a sixth copy gratis.

Boston, August 16, 1834.

DESTRUCTION OF THE CONVENT.

All that the devil would do, if run stark mad;
All that defies the worst which pen expresses;
All by which hell is peopled, or as mad
As hell—mere mortals, who their power abuse,—
Were here let loose. BYRON.

All our readers, however distant, will, before the receipt of this paper, have been apprised of the occurrence of the late disgraceful outrage in Charlestown. Evil tidings 'make the wind their post horse,' and the inhabitants of every place in the country to which rumor can reach, will have found reason to blush for the blot on the character of a portion of the Union, before reading a paper published a week after the event which affixes the stain. Nevertheless, as faithful journalists, we are bound to record one of the foulest deeds of a mob which ever disgraced Massachusetts. It may hereafter be useful for reference. In as few words as possible we shall register the facts.

The signal for the work of destruction was given by burning tar and other combustibles about eleven o'clock. The ground had been reconnoitred before, and the cowardly assailants had assured themselves that there were no persons but females and children in the building. A party, estimated at fifty, or sixty, at the utmost, disguised with paint, etc. then assembled on Mount Benedict, and drove out the occupants of the building, by threats, and we understand in one or two instances by personal violence. The nuns, to the number of seven or eight only; the children and servants, probably sixty more, made their escape from the building, and took refuge in neighboring houses. One sister, bed-ridden by sickness, was carried from the Convent to a shelter elsewhere by the *assailants*.

Then commenced the Vandal work of demolition.—The furniture, including three pianos, and a costly harp, was broken up, and all the buildings belonging to the Convent, including the Bishop's lodge, were fired, and reduced to ashes. In the lodge was a large and valuable library, not a book of which was saved. The amount of property destroyed is variously estimated from fifty to one hundred thousand dollars. There was about $14,000 insurance, but the policy does not apply to occasons of this kind, and of course the insurance will not benefit the proprietors.

But the most revolting circumstance in the whole night's work,—the most damning proof of the Vandal character of the perpetrators, was the desecration of the tomb! The Convent cemetery was wrenched open; the Cross trampled and broken under foot; the coffins opened; and as if sacrilege and arson were not crimes black enough, the measure of the infamy of the assailants was made full by a dirty, avaricious spirit of plunder. A silver chalice, deposited in the vault was *stolen*.

Thousands were attracted to the spot, and several of the engines from this city, and from Cambridge were there. But they were prevented by the Charlestown Engineers, or by the Selectmen, from attempting to throw water, as it would probably result in the destruction of the engines. Nor were any steps taken to stop the proceedings, or, as far as we learn, to detect the actors. As violence had for some days been threatened, the Selectmen of Charlestown can hardly be considered in any other light than as accessories before the fact. They took no measure to prevent the outbreaking; or to stay the hand of the destroyer after the mischief began. They satisfied *themselves* of the lack of foundation for the excitement, (the alleged cause of which was published in last week's Galaxy), but instead of making their convictions public, and preventing the danger, they permitted the storm to gather and break. It is to be lamented that the Convent, instead of the Selectmen, was the object of the mad fury of the midnight robbers.

On Tuesday night a mob again assembled and occupied the Convent Grounds from 11 to 2 o'clock, and building a bonfire, threw upon it some five hundred dollars worth of vines and trees; and were permitted so to do *uninterrupted* and *unmolested*; although the Selectmen had published a card of defiance, commencing with a preamble, thus:—'Whereas great and serious outrages have been committed in Charlestown, and the peace of the place greatly disturbed by mobs from the *City of Boston*, and other places in the vicinity,' &c. From the CITY OF BOSTON, forsooth! Had those citizens of Charlestown, and the five men in Buckram suits, who connived at the late disturbance, so much fear of sixty mobites as to forbear attacking them; or, were they afraid that in detecting or arresting, they might unmask *friends and brothers?* Why were the 'mobs from Boston' permitted to burn and destroy, without the shadow of resistance? And why is the reward offered for the detection of the incendiaries worded so carefully? The whole proceedings of the Charlestown Selectmen, bear in our eyes an aspect of sincerity similar to that of the soldier who looked for a day's work, but mentally *prayed he might not find it*. The citizens of Charlestown in public meeting were spirited enough—and the report of this meeting evinces the proper tone of feeling, so far as such a document goes.—But the libel on Bostonians, extracted above, is evidently and purely the work of the Selectmen.

Before the occurrence of the events detailed above, we could not have believed it possible that in this age and in this country, fifty men could have been found base enough to be guilty of such enormities—

Heaven's sovereign saves all beings but himself
That hideous sight—the naked human heart!

It must, degrading though the concession is, be admitted that the perpetrators were Americans,—native Americans,—Yankees. The ground rendered holy by the blood of the countrymen and cotemporaries of CHARLES CARROLL, has been polluted by the despotical acts of those who inherit the blessings which he aided to purchase;—and the outrage is against his religion. At the last visit of LAFAYETTE, Charlestown was the scene of a grand patriotic pageant; the friend of our country assisted in laying the corner stone of a monument commemorative of one scene in the struggle in which he was a participator. That monument is still unfinished—and who is worthy to complete it? Under its very brow are the dark, the gloomy proofs that there are those among the professed descendants of the heroes of seventy six, who are craven enough to war upon—*women*; and sufficiently bigoted and ignorant to think they do God service by sacrilege, arson, and desecration of the grave!

Look from Bunker's Hill to Mount Benedict; on *this* monument, and then on *that*. On one is an obelisk in memory of heroes; on the other a pile of blackened ruins; grounds trampled and desolate; and a tomb broken open, rifled, desecrated; are the least enduring memorials of the respect of a part of the American people for that clause of the Constitution which warrants protection to the religious worship of every citizen. We say *least* enduring—because the mischief to the buildings may be repaired, Mount Benedict may again smile as was its wont; but the facts are matter of history.

Too much praise cannot be accorded to Bishop Fenwick for the prompt steps taken by him to prevent reprisals. In an eloquent, and truly Christian address to them at the Church in Franklin street, he told them that they had the sympathies of respectable citizens and that justice would be done them by the authorities. He advised and urged them to moderation and forbearance, and thus far his advice has been listened to. The Irish population have been remarkably orderly and quiet.

A look at the causes of the late tumults, and we have done. The tale of wo respecting the poor distressed maiden of forty-five, (since proved utterly false) would not, had the feeling of the community generally, been correct; have produced the excitement. The fact is, there is an unwarrantable prejudice, and at this day an unfounded one, existing against the Catholics. The whole course of Protestant religious instruction, has been too intolerant toward them. From the Primmer and the Catechism where John Rogers, his wife, and nine small children figure in a wood cut; to the pulpit whence adults are edified with Lorenzo Dow's Tales of the Mississippi, adopted, amplified and exaggerated by some reverend gentlemen upon whom the mantle of the itinerant seems to have fallen; all is too intolerant. There is not upon any subject more misapprehension than upon the faith and worship of the Romish Church at the present day.

After the desolation of the Catholic property, we repaired to the spot. Hundreds were there, and we saw more than one instance of the enlightened views of some of a people who profess to have the best institutions for instruction, in the world. One genuine Yankee picked up a bit of gilded wood, and pocketed it, exclaiming, 'I've got one of the *idols* they used to worship!' A person, with whom we were unacquainted, singled us out as a subject of his especial notice, and commenced a phillippic against Catholics, by asserting that *no good man ever lived a Catholic*; and no friend of America ever was one! We asked him who Charles Carroll of Carrolton was. 'Carroll,' said the enlightened pupil, 'Carroll, I don't know any such man!' Such are the principal actors in the outrage, we have no doubt. The following from Cooper's Heidenmauer; a description of a band bent upon the same kind of mischief; will apply admirably to the destroyers of the Ursuline Convent.

'So far as recklessness of character and object, audacity in acts, and indifference to moral checks, were concerned, a better troop could not have been desired; for more than half of them were men who lived by the excesses of the community, occupying exactly that position in the social scale that fungi do in the vegetable, or that sores and blotches fill in the physical economy of the species.'

PUBLIC OPINION.

Meetings have been held in Charlestown and Cambridge, at which resolutions were passed, creditable to the persons met. In this city, on Tuesday, a very full meeting assembled at Faneuil Hall, agreeably to a notice from the Mayor. The Mayor presided, Z. Cook, Jr, Esq. was appointed Secretary, and Josiah Quincy, Jr. Esq. and Hon Harrison Gray Otis, addressed the meeting. The following resolutions, offered by Josiah Quincy, Jr. Esq. were passed unanimously.

Resolved, That in the opinion of the citizens of Boston, the late attack of the Ursuline Convent in Charlestown, occupied only by defenceless females, was a base and cowardly act, for which the perpetrators deserve the contempt and detestation of the community.

Resolved, That the destruction of property and danger of life caused thereby, calls loudly on all good citizens to express individually and collectively the abhorrence they feel of this high-handed violation of the laws.

Resolved, That we, the Protestant citizens of Boston, do pledge ourselves, collectively and individually, to unite with our Catholic brethren in protecting their persons, their property, and their civil and religious rights.

Resolved, That the Mayor and Aldermen be requested to take all measures consistent with law, to carry the foregoing resolution into effect, and as citizens, we tender our personal services to support the laws under the direction of the city authorities.

Resolved, That the Mayor be requested to nominate a committee from the citizens at large, to investigate the proceedings of the last night, and to adopt every suitable mode of bringing the authors and abettors of this outrage to justice.

The following Committee was nominated by the Mayor—H. G. Otis, John D. Williams, James T. Austin, Henry Lee, James Clark, Cyrus Alger, John Hensham, Francis J. Oliver, Mark Healy, Charles G. Loring, Chs. G. Greene, Isaac Harris, Thomas H. Perkins, John Rayner, Henry Gassett, Daniel D. Bradlead, Noah Brooks, H. F. Baker, Z. Cook, Jr, George Darracott, Samuel Hubbard, Henry Farnam, Benjamin F. Hallet, John K. Simpson, John Cotton, Benjamin Rich, William Sturgis, Charles P. Curtis.

On motion of Mr George Bond, the committee of twenty-eight were requested to consider the expediency of providing funds to repair the damage done to the Convent, &c.

On motion of John C. Park, Esq. it was

Resolved, That the Mayor be authorised and requested to offer a very liberal reward to any individual who, in case of further excesses, will arrest and bring to punishment a leader in such outrages.

THEODORE LYMAN, Jr, *Chairman.*
ZEBEDEE COOK, Jr, *Secretary.*

The city has been perfectly peaceable. The measures of the Mayor for preserving the peace have been heartily seconded by the citizens; who have volunteered in large numbers for patrol duty. The Military and the Fire Department have been on the alert; and all danger of disturbance has been effectually guarded against.

BATHING ESTABLISHMENTS. What is more grateful to the feelings in this broiling weather than a salutary ablution in a warm or cold salt water bath? Certainly nothing is more so to ourself, which induces us to say that Messrs Graham at the bottom of Chesnut street, and Grant at Craigie's Bridge, have each put their places in visiting order; and are ready to serve those who may be disposed to visit upon them.

The N. Y. Sun says:—We are requested to state that a WOODEN SWORD was recently presented to Capt Wm C. Shaw, of the 1st brigade Horse Artillery, for his valuable services during the late riots.'—If we may be allowed a suggestion, we would hint the propriety of making the presentation to the Charlestown Selectmen. The sword and sheath might be made of Hugskin.

DUBUFE'S PAINTINGS. These splendid works of art attract many visitors daily. Of the merits of the paintings, it is almost superfluous to speak, after the celebrity they have acquired, and the opinions expressed by those who are infinitely better judges of art than one, who like ourself, makes no pretensions to taste in matters pertaining to the fine arts, and claims no ability to judge of their merit. Adam embodies all the poet's conception of the first man, noble and perfect from the hand of the Creator. Eve is purity itself, the best ideal of female loveliness, modesty, and deferential respect and affection for him for whom she was created a helpmeet. A lion lays asleep beside them, all nature speaks peace; and while the spectator rejoices in the tranquility, serenity and happiness which pervade the scene, a feeling of awe steals over him while contemplating the moral grandeur of a place and an hour when all that was human was perfect innocence—when vice was unknown to man. But the wiles of the serpent who is poisoning the ear of Eve; the representation of which the painter has skilfully introduced, induces a feeling of sorrow that the aspect of this Paradise is so soon to be changed.

The other painting is justly accounted the most finished work of the two. The artist has succeeded to a miracle in depicting the horrors of the scene where nature

'gave signs of wo
That all was lost.'

The horror-stricken countenance of Eve; the attitude of Adam, marking fear for the consequences of their disobedience, mingled with a feeling of his duty to support, protect and cherish Eve; his arms outstretched as if deprecating Almighty wrath; the confusion of the elements; the look of defiance thrown by the Lion upon the being to whom dominion was given over all earth; but who has now by disobedience fallen from his high estate; all unite to make the painting thrillingly and awfully interesting. We do not like the introduction of Satan in the guise of an angel of light; there is a step beyond which the sublime cannot go; and when Dubufe had painted the convulsions of nature and the consternation of our first parents, the composition was complete.

SHORT PARAGRAPHS.

MR DURANT. Our readers will perceive by a reference to the advertising columns, that this intrepid Aeronaut proposes to make his eleventh grand ascension, and second in this city, on Thursday next. We hope the next flight will be landward.

STEAM BOAT BANGOR. The starting hours for this boat, have within the present week been changed; by which regulation, time is gained for an additional trip to Portland each week. The regulations as they now stand, are as follows:—leaves Bangor for Portland on Monday mornings at 7 o'clock, and arrives at Portland same evening—leaves Portland Tuesday mornings at 7 o'clock and arrives in this city between 6 and 7 o'clock. On Wednesday leaves for Portland and returns on Thursday. On Friday afternoon at 5 o'clock leaves for Portland, where she arrives the next morning, and continuing her course, arrives at Bangor the same evening; thus making the trip down, a distance of 250 miles in little more than 24 hours.

A NEW OMNIBUS. We have several times observed a new, neat, and tastefully painted Omnibus, called the Horace; and have as often wondered which of the worthies who have written themselves Horace, that vehicle was meant to honor. We overhauled the logbook of our memory, and made divers conjectures. It might be the Roman Poet, or it might be Sir Horace Walpole; it might be—any other Horace, but who was it? As doubt is unpleasant, and conjecture vexatious, we decided to settle both by inquiry; and are happy to have it in our power to state for the relief of the equally curious, that the omnibus is named for the *Barkeeper of the Norfolk House.*

THE SWALLOW'S CAVE GAZETTE AND LOUNGER'S JOURNAL is the title of a neat quarto paper which has just made its appearance purporting to be published at Nahant. The editor's name is announced as Jo Haynes Esq, 'which said Jo Haynes, to judge from the editorals of the first number, is a most queer chap. He holds the singular opinion that it is cheaper to travel in a steamboat than in a chaise.

A SUGGESTION. A gentleman is in this city, who is especially anxious to stop the progress of Catholicism in in the valley of the Mississippi; and to convert the *Catholics* to *Christianity*. He has said, we understand, that on his return to the West, he must and will take $8000 dollars with him, for the purpose of supporting the mission.—We hope he will raise the sum, but we would suggest that its appropriation be altered to the civilization of some of the Vandals in New England in aid of the fund contemplated, in one of the resolutions passed at Faneuil Hall on Tuesday.

☞ We are happy to have it in our power to contradict a rumor which found its way into one of the morning papers. It has been stated that the *Communion Chalice* stolen from the Ursuline convent, was found among the effects of Mr Creesy. It is false. Nor does any body know that Mr Creesy was in Charlestown at any time during the night of the tumult.

MR C. H. EATON. This young gentleman appears, by some means or other, to have incurred the high displeasure of the Theatrical correspondent of the New York Traveller. In the last number of that paper he is denominated a 'Tragic Actor, unrivalled in the annals of the Rough and Tumble School.' We hope he will not commit suicide in the acute agony, and desperate grief into which the denunciation of the 'Brother of Miss Clara Fisher' must have thrown him.

NEW YORK MIRROR. The long looked for 'Plate of the Presidents,' has at length made its appearance, and a dainty dish of art it is—splendid. Aside from the literary merits of the Mirror, its embellishments are worth the subscription price. Mr Leonard Holmes, at the Post Office, is the Agent in this city.

HYDROSTATIC BED. Every thing is on a scientific principle now-a-days; a truth which every purchaser of the Hydrostatic Bed *lays down*. Sleep upon a water bed!—that such a thing can be done with the refinement of ease, you may satisfy yourself reader, by calling at No 52, Water street.

'I say Nym,' said a person to the Corporal, 'what a cold I have got—barking all the time. I really think I am on the way to my coffin.' 'You are *coughing* on the *way*, at least,' said Nym.

MOBS. We like the tone of the following remarks from the New York Journal of Commerce in reference to the late outrage in Charlestown:—

'If the effects of this riot, and of the late riots in this city, do not open the eyes of the American people, we know not what will. At the rate things are going, the time is at hand when all public buildings, and indeed all private ones, will exist only at the pleasure of the mob.—The question is not whether Convents are a good thing, or whether immediate abolition is a good thing; but whether we live under a government of laws, and whether those laws are adequate to the protection of the lives and property of our citizens. It is, whether persons accused of crime, are to be punished by a mob, or by the constituted authorities of the land: whether men and women are to be protected in the exercise of their religion, *however erroneous*—or are to do it at the peril of all they hold dear in life.

We have no doubt that this dreadful affair is chargeable in no small measure to the impunity (with a few exceptions) of the New York rioters, and the encouragement they received from persons claiming to be good citizens. Let those respectable instigators of riots review their conduct, and see if they can acquit themselves of the consequence.'

FIRE DEPARTMENT. The board of Engineers have, after taking into consideration the present state of excitement and its causes, passed an order 'That no Engine or other Fire apparatus be permitted to leave the city, under any circumstances whatever, until the further order of the Board.'

A WISE MAN IN OFFICE. We learn that one of the board of Selectmen of a certain town in this vicinity, called on a gentleman in this city in great perturbation, a few days since, and enquired, 'Who is the Governor of Massachusetts, what is his name, where does he live, and how can I get a letter to him?' This is all.

THIS DAY'S PAPER. The Galaxy smacks strong of one subject to day, and is filled with particulars and details relating to the late events in Charlestown. We dislike to see so much room occupied by one subject; but it has been during the week upon every one's tongue day and night; and we have indited line upon line and paragraph upon paragraph, without being aware how much place we were giving to one theme. Long may it be ere another occurrence of a character any thing similar, happen in New England. We have less than our usual quota of editorial matter—for which we shall make no excuses; as nearly every young man in Boston has had his time more or less occupied by an unusual duty during the week. The Tale on the first page, will however, more than compensate the reader for lack of variety on the inner pages.

'WONDERS THICK AND FAST.' Of all the most remarkable discoveries in the way of medicines; accounts of the greatest sufferings ever endured, and of the most humane men that ever existed, we know of none that can stand before the experience of a Mr Thomas Wm Harper of New York city. The accounts we draw from his own advertisement. He says, first, 'that for seven years he was afflicted with a cough and asthma worse than one in twenty millions;'—that he has been 'in St Guy's, St Bartholomew's and St Thomas' Hospitals, London. Life has been a burden to him for *fifty nine years*, but he has at length discovered a relief which he offers the public at 1s the bottle; and will give any one who will call upon him, a proof of his asthma.

ACCIDENT. A sailboat containing three persons, was run down on Thursday, by a sloop about half way between Battery wharf and East Boston. Boats immediately put off from each shore, and succeeded in saving one of the individuals. One other was drowned, and the third saved himself by clinging to the rigging of the sloop, and climbing on board. As he lifted his head above the deck he was congratulated by the Captain upon his escape, who added, that 'the person lost, is the fourth man the sloop has drowned this summer.'—Very consoling, certainly.

TUTTI FRUTTI by Prince Puckler Muskau, has been received, but we have not found time yet, to look over it.

RAISING THE WIND. Our readers do not all know that the best Clothes Cleaner in the city, is one Francis Standin, a colored man, who occupies a little shop in Franklin Avenue. Francis was busy last week putting a new face upon a pair of Sawarrows, when a gentleman of comely port dropped in, and claimed to be the owner of a superfine coat, which having undergone the process of regeneration, hung at the door to dry, pretending to have lost it some two months before.—Frank knew better than this, as he knew the coat was just two months before crossing a Mexican prairie. The stranger blustered, and going out brought in two men who volunteered to swear to his (pretended) property. Standin still refused to give up the coat, and the gentleman threatened to call a constable. 'Do so,' said Standin, 'and I will put you and the coat too into his custody, while I find the real owner.' The *Gentlemen* concluded not to press the matter farther.

IMPORTANT. We learn from the N. Y. Sun, that 'Mr David Hogg, brother of the Ettrick Shepherd, has arrived with his family, and proceeded to Silver Lake, Pa., where he intends to establish his future residence.' We are also able to state, upon good authority, that Mrs Celestina Amanda Seraphina Downing, second cousin of Major Jack Downing, with her husband, children and *servant*, passed through this city yesterday on their way to Bogle's Island, which romantic and sequestered spot she intends to adopt as her permanent place of residence. It is thought, also, that Alexander Napoleon Hannibal Sawyer, likewise a blood relation of the Major, may be induced to this part of the country. Should it prove the case, we shall endeavor to give early notice of the fact.

HEALTH OF NEW YORK. Eight deaths from Cholera Asphixia were reported at the Health Office, New York, from Saturday noon till Monday noon; from Monday till Tuesday, three deaths and twelve cases; from Tuesday till Wednesday, six deaths and twelve cases; from Wednesday till Thursday at noon, eleven deaths and twenty four cases.

ALBANY. The Board of Health find the health of this city so decidedly improved and restored that on Wednesday it was matter of doubt whether any case of Cholera had occurred, and they made no report. The whole number of deaths from Cholera in Po'keepsie, from 8th to the 13th inst. were sixteen.

MONTREAL. Deaths in Montreal from Cholera, on the 6th, thirty six; on the 7th, forty; on the 8th, thirty five. At Quebec the deaths on the 5th were sixteen; on the 6th, thirty one. Nine deaths occurred at the Quarantine ground on the 5th, and fifty eight cases were reported on the morning of the 6th.

MISS HARRISON. This lady, who has been the innocent cause of the late disturbance in Charleston, is about forty years of age, and has been an inmate of a Convent *fourteen* years. We have seen in the New York American, a copy of a letter addressed by Bishop Fenwick to her parents residing in New York. It is dated July 31, ten days before the conflagration; and refers to the sickness and insanity of the lady. It was during a fit of derangement that she left the Convent, and on her return to reason she was amazed at the step she had taken. Her brother and the Bishop went together to bring her back to the Convent.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

'Benedict' is rather tame. 'W.' next week. We cannot insert the letter from Lowell without good authority for the truth of the assertions therein contained. The 'extract from a letter to a friend in London,' is under consideration.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

FOREIGN.

SPAIN AND PORTUGAL. We have received the loan of a Cadiz paper of the 8th of July, which was bro't in the barque Ganges.

Great alarm was excited at Madrid by the appearance of the Cholera in that vicinity—and on the 28th of June, by the royal order a Cordon Sanitaire was established and other precautions adopted. Some cases of Cholera had broken out in the vicinity of the Court. There had been a few deaths in the Hospitals—but the disease was of a very mild character.

On the 18th of June, an action took place near Alzasa, in Navarre, which resulted in the defeat of the revolutionists, with the loss of 200 killed and 400 wounded and taken prisoners—among whom was the Chief Eraseo.

Portugal. A decree has been issued by the Government for the relief of the Friars and Monks connected with the various convents and monasteries, which by a decree of the 30th of May, were ordered to be abolished or destroyed throughout the kingdom. Those who were immediately attached to some religious institution, but are now destitute of means of procuring a livelihood, are to receive pensions.—*Mer Jour.*

LATEST FROM BELGIUM. The ship Warsaw, Capt Thatcher; from Antwerp, furnishes intelligence to the 3d of July.

ROME, June 14. In the Consistory yesterday, the question of Portugal was seriously debated, and an excommunication will probably be issued against Don Pedro. The measures he has taken of confiscating all ecclesiastical property, has excited here general indignation. The ecclesiastical establishments are under the sole authority of the Pope, who will never sanction a similar usurpation.

King Leopold has issued a decree granting a premium of 35,000 francs to a merchant who has sent the first vessel of the size of 250 tons to Alexandria, in Egypt, loaded with articles the produce of national industry, and a premium of 3000 francs to another merchant who has sent the first vessel of 60 tons to Algiers.

From a debate in the Chamber of Representatives of Belgium, it appears the opthalma prevails to a dreadful extent in the Belgian army. 1200 men are suffering with this disease, and 4800 had taken the seeds of it in their system. The government had sent to the various parts of Europe for medical advice.—*N. Y. Star.*

FROM BERMUDA Dates to the 9th July, have been received via Halifax.

BERMUDA, July 8. On Thursday last, the Portuguese slave schooner Desfriequez, prize to H. M. schooner Fire-fly, arrived here on her way to Sierra Leone for condemnation. She was captured on the 25th of May on the coast of Cuba, and her cargo of slaves (226 in number) were landed at Nassau, N. P.

We have a large file of Antigua papers, up to the close of June. They contain full details of the proceedings of the Legislature. The bill for the emancipation of their slaves had been returned to them, without receiving the Royal assent, in consequence of its repealing the 4 1-2 per cent, duty.

FROM MADEIRA. Letters from Madeira by the brig Luna, state that there had been a slight resistance to the Pedroites at one part of the Island, headed by two priests, who assured the people that the accounts of the departure of Don Miguel from Portugal, &c were all a hoax. After being repeatedly ordered to disperse, they were fired upon by the Pedroites, and a considerable number killed. This ended the affair,—and the authority of the Queen was established thro'. out the Island. The Luna left Madeira about the 13th of July.—*Jour Com.*

A grand project is said to be in contemplation in France, in the nature of a general *fair*, or exhibition of the productions of all the countries of Europe on a magnificent scale. It is proposed to be held in Paris in 1836, in a large range of buildings provided by the French government. The expense is estimated at about 600,000 francs. The occasion is expected to bring together the finest production of taste, art and manufacture, from all parts of the continent and serve to determine the contested question of superiority in skill.

The rumor relative to the election of Bishop England to a Cardinalship was unfounded—that prelate will return to his diocese next fall.

In the London Literary Advertiser, there is the following annunciation: "Cobbett's Life of President Jackson—12mo, 3 shillings sterling.'

Madame Pedrotti, the charming Prima donna of the the Italian Opera is not dead, as was reported in the newspapers. She is engaged for another year in Havana.

The Madrid correspondent of the London Morning Herald, under date of the 18th, gives a correspondence between the American Minister, Mr Van Ness and Martinez de la Rosa, in which the latter expresses his design to recognise the independence of the South American States.

CAPTURE OF MOCHA. The Bombay Courier of Feb 22, gives a detailed account of the capture of Mocha by a tribe of Bedouins under the command of Alibin Mayetteh, a powerful Chief in the pay of Mehemet, Pacha of Egypt. The place was obstinately defended by 400 of the Sultan's troops, and was finally carried by assault; about 40 of the Turkish troops were killed, and the rest made their escape on board some English ships in the offing; about 300 of the Bedouins were killed.

DOMESTIC.

CITY AFFAIRS. At a meeting of the Mayor and Aldermen on Monday:

Horatio Bass was app inted Constable, in place of Solomon B. Morse; Benj Brown, Jr, in place of Wm Dinsmore; and Seth Stowell, in place of Winthrop G. Babbitt.

The following officers were nominated and appointed officers of the Fire Department: Wm H. Otis, Clerk of engine No 6; Geo W. Bird, Foreman engine No 12: Wm Watts, 1st Assistant Foreman engine No 13: Jotham B. Munroe, Forman, Jesse Farmer, 1st Assistant, engine No 2; Josiah Dunham, Jr, Clerk engine No 17

The Board non concurred with the Common Council in the order making an allowance and settlement with Cornelius Coolidge.

Resolve passed to widen Washington street opposite the Boylston Market House, near the Washington Bank.

Faneuil Hall was granted to Richard G. Wait, and others, 6th Sept, for the purpose of having delivered therein an eulogy in memory of Lafayette, by the Hon Edward Everett.

Petition of Thomas Barry, for a license for the Tremont Theatre. Referred to the committee who have under consideration the petition for a license for the Warren Theatre.

The committee on the petition of John Cheever, and others to have the wild beasts removed from Union street, reported, that they had examined the premises complained of, and found that the room is kept in a very clean and healthy state, and in the opinion of the committee there is no good ground of complaint. Read and accepted.

DISTRESSING ACCIDENT. The locomotive engine with a train of cars with passengers came into town on Tuesday afternoon during the height of the storm, and the passengers were completely sheltered from the rain. A fatal accident, however, occurred at Brighton, where the rail road passes under the bridge, and where the cars usually stop for the reception of passengers. Mr R. M. Bouton, a respectable machinist of this city, and his wife came to the place before the storm began, for the purpose of taking seats in the cars, on their return to the city. While they were waiting for the cars, the shower came on, accompanied with a violent wind. They retreated from the platform provided for facilitating the ascent to the cars, to the opposite side of the rail road, where they were partially sheltered from the wind and rain, by the abutment of the bridge. The engineer on approaching the place, slackened his speed as usual, but as soon as he came in sight of the platform, perceiving no person there, and presuming there were no passengers to get into the cars, he again let on the steam and proceeded without interrupting his course. In the mean time Mrs Bouton, who was standing between her husband and another gentleman, covered by a Buffalo's skin, which they held over them, did not perceive the approach of the engine until it approached very near them. She immediately darted from between her companions, for the purpose of reaching the platform on the other side of the rail road, when she was knocked down by the engine, which passed directly over her. She fell between the wheels, and was so crushed beneath the lower part of the eng

in an open pasture, at a distance from any tree or other elevated object, and one of them was eight rods distant from the other two.

During the violent shower on Tuesday evening, the lightning struck in a number of places near the city. A meeting house in Manchester was struck, and a dwelling house in Squam, (Gloucester.) We learn from the Transcript that the meeting house of Dr Pierce in Brookline, was struck, and set on fire; fortunately a town meeting was held in the house at the time, and the fire was extinguished. The Salem Mercury of yesterday morning represents the storm as being very violent, and records the death of Miss Betsey Morse, a daughter of Mr Enoch Morse, who was struck instantly dead, just as the storm was at its height. At Billerica and Woburn the storm was uncommonly devastating. A man was killed in the open field, in Dedham, about 5 o'clock. A horse attached to a baker's cart, was knocked down and killed by the lightning, on the Concord turnpike. A barn was also struck in Lynn, and burnt down.—*Post.*

The Thunder Storm, on Tuesday afternoon, was very severe at Portland. The Advertiser, of that city says: 'A house in Water street, occupied by Mrs Haley and Capt Gordon, was struck. The lightning struck upon the roof near the chimney, passed into every room in the northerly part of the house, splintered the floors, made holes in the walls, splintered the mantels, broke the mantle glass, threw a trunk that was standing in the fire place into the middle of the room, &c. &c. Fortunately, Capt Gordon's family were absent. A female, left in the charge of his premises, was knocked down, but not seriously injured. The mast of the brig Cordelia was struck about the same time.

Hon Caleb Cushing, of Newburyport, has accepted an invitation from the Young Men of Dover, New Hampshire, to deliver a Eulogy on the life and character of Lafayette, on the 6th of September next.

The British steamboat Cape Breton, which arrived here a few days since from Halifax, cleared yesterday for New York. She has made some pleasant and expeditious trips about our harbor; and we understand her object has been to show that Sidney coal deserved preference as fuel for steamboats, both for its cheapness and power.—*Centinel.*

Two persons named Isaac Lebron, *alias* Smith *alias* Michael Housie, and Champion Belding, escaped from jail at Schenectady, N. Y. on the 4th inst. $50 reward is offered for their apprehension.

The Thunder Storm last night was of tremendous energy. The lightning struck in several places in the city. It was attracted by a chimney of store No 49 India street, occupied by Messrs Macomber, Sawin & Hunting, and passing along the roof, splintered the boards and tore off the slates in its passage, until it reached the lead nailed at the foot of a window frame, where its power appears to have been lost by dispersion. We learn also that it struck and did some damage to the Wool warehouse in Purchase street, and nearly demolished an old unoccupied frame house at the South End.—*Trans.*

It is remarked by the Greenville Gazette that along the line of the St Lawrence, on the American side, they have no Cholera, whereas on our side, the disease has extended itself from Grosse Isle to Toronto.

A letter published in a Charleston paper says:—"Gen Eaton, I understand, has gone to assume his duties as Governor of Florida, Mrs Eaton does not accompany him to the South, according to report, on account of her declining health. She is no longer the robust and healthful creature she was some eight or ten years ago, but her whole frame is emaciated, and the general appearance indicates much bodily, and a good deal of mental suffering."

It is decided to be a New York law, that a bystander, summoned by a civil officer, to aid in executing process, is liable for a trespass if the officer should appear not to be justified in the process. A man summoned to help to execute a writ, or quell a riot, is by this decision bound to know, and is responsible for the legality of the conduct of the officer, although he is indictable for a misdemean or if he refuses his aid. This seems to lead to very un just consequences.

Riot at Philadelphia. We learn that a frame building in South near Seventh street, occupied by several blacks as a place of show or amusement, was destroyed last night by a mob of half grown boys, indignant at an assault made by some blacks upon several white citizens. Some of the rioters, we understand, were arrested by the Police.—*Phil Gazette.*

AFFLICTING SCENE ON BOARD A CANADA STEAMBOAT. The Montreal Daily Advertiser, of the 17th ult. says,—"The *Canadian Eagle* arrived yesterday at two o'clock, with about 300 passengers on board. We are sorry to say there were many cases of Cholera on board, at least 20, five or more terminated in death.—We have been informed by a passenger that the disease was on board when she left the port of Quebec. The boat was in a most crowded state, and the spectacle of the dead and dying was truly shocking.

We have since learned that 15 or 16 were yesterday received at the Cholera Hospital, from the above named boat."

There were some arrests made last night, and others this morning, of persons charged with participating in the burning of the Convent; none of them, however are citizens of *Boston*. Three of them were imprisoned last night in the jail at East Cambridge, where the people were a good deal alarmed by threats of rescue which were not however put into operation. Many facts are constantly elicited and communicated to the investigating committees of Boston and Charlestown, which will undoubtedly lead to the conviction and punishment of some of the offenders.—*Trans.*

Ceremonies of an imposing character, in honor of Lafayette, were observed in New Orleans, on Saturday, the 26th ult. The military, various societies of mechanics, the city authorities, the firemen, and other bodies of citizens joined in a procession through the streets.

The Hon William Wilkins, Minister to Russia, has arrived in Philadelphia, and it is understood will proceed to New York in a few days to take packet for England.

The Governor of Connecticut has designated the first Monday in October for the choice of three members of Congress, to supply the places of Messrs Foot, Ellsworth and Huntington. The following gentlemen are nominated by the Whigs:—Joseph Trumbull, of Hartford county; Phineas Miner, of Litchfield, and Ebenezer Jackson, Jr, of Middlesex.

A collector of Militia Fines, in Philadelphia, was seized into a horse-trough, a few days since, by a section of delinquent soldiers, "greatly to the derangement of his outward person."

The Philad Gazette says: We were informed yesterday, by a respectable broker of this city, that quantities of spurious gold coin are in circulation. They are said to be extremely well executed, and calculated to deceive the best judges."

A new Catholic Diocess, called the Diocess of Vincennes, comprising the whole of the State of Indiana, and part of Illinois, has been erected, and the Rev Simon Gabriel Brute, Professor of Theology in the Seminary of Mount St Mary's near Emmittsburg, Md, has been appointed its first Bishop.

The Hon. Lewis Cass, Secretary of War, is, we understand, about to resign his situation and remove to Cincinnati. We have not heard any cause assigned for this determination.—*Balt Chronicle.*

Mr Scott, editor of the Steubenville, Ohio, Union, was killed last week, near that town, by being thrown from his gig.

The steamboat Walter Raleigh, from Elizabeth city bound to Charleston, was destroyed by fire on the night of the 5th inst. The crew were picked up by the Rice Plant, and carried to Charleston.

The Richmond Enquirer, received yesterday morning says, "We have accounts from the President as far as Abingdon. He had a violent attack of bilious fever at Salem, in Botetourt county, but had entirely recovered, and was in much better health than when he left Washington.'

CASPER HAUSER REDIVIAUS. In Montreal, a person has been committed to jail, for want of a better place, with whose name and history no one is acquainted. It appears he was brought to the Emigrant sheds at that place, at the dead of night, by a carter, with no covering save a blanket. He is a young man about twenty-six, perfectly idiotic: he neither speaks nor observes passing events, but sits on his haunches the whole day, swinging himself backwards and forwards, and playing with his fingers. He appears to have suffered from punishment, for the moment any thing like a whip is presented to him, he becomes very much alarmed. The only sound he utters is like the suppressed bellowing of a frog. His hands are soft, but the soles of his feet hard, as if they had never been covered with shoes. In running, he exhibited great agility, particular in leaping fences.—*Star.*

NATCHEZ, July 25. A rencontre took place on the 4th inst at Jackson, the seat of Government of Mississippi between General Augustus Albert Allen and Alexander McClung, Esq, in which the former was shot in the chin. General Allen, it was expected even as late as Saturday morning, would recover: but before night Death claimed his victim.

TO SUBSCRIBERS AT A DISTANCE.

Upon our list are many subscribers in arrears who reside at such distances, or in such places that to reach them with a collector would eat up more than their subscriptions. Every individual knows whether he is in arrears for his newspaper or not, and different reasons actuate different persons in continuing on the debtor's side of a printer's leger. The majority regard the sum as so trifling that it is hardly worth transmitting, but these sums, though individually small, are in the aggregate of much amount to the publishers. Our friends will therefore, upon the receipt of this notice, forward their subscriptions from May 10th, 1833, (the date from which the accounts are ours.) If inconvenient to send the precise amount, a five dollar note, (we would not *refuse* king Biddle's) may be remitted and the extra two dollars shall be placed to their credit on the current year. We wish all to take some notice of this request, as after a reasonable time we shall deem all who take *no* heed of us, voluntary and wilful delinquents, and deal with them accordingly, by erasing, their names from our list. In aggravated cases we shall take the liberty to put other printers on their guard by publishing the names o those who give us reason to believe they swindle us intentionally. This threat affects no *good* subscriber.

July 19, 1834.

MARRIAGES.

In this city, John Bruce Jr, to Mary E. Handsion—Dan'l Holt to Sarah Hopkins Wm Perry to Caroline Leach, of Portsmouth, N. H.—John W. Young, of N. Hampshire, to Martha Bell—Wm Simonds Esq to Grace Wales, of Charlestown—John Maldt to Sarah H. Livingston—Nath'l Blake to Elizabeth Waldron—John H. Simonds to Mary D. Rowe—Thomas J. Dunbar to Mary Kilpatrick—Lemuel Merrill to Mary Hoyt.

In Roxbury, Gideon Eldridge of this city to Phebe A. White.

In Cambridgeport, John P. Barnett, of N. Orleans, to Elizabeth Redman.

In Cambridge, Albert Williams M. D. of Boston, to Mary A. Twombly.

In Dedham, Tyler Gibbs, of Walpole, to Mary Johnson.

In Lynn, Nath'l Howard to Mary Ann K. Russell.

In Salem Dan'l Lewis, of Woburn, to Mrs Mary A. Butman—Nathan Burnham, of Essex, to Sally Brown—Enoch Bryant to Mrs Hannah Downing—John Williams to Margaret Day.

In Beverly, Charles M. M'Lellan to Mary Wallis.

In Newburyport, Nathan Poor to Adeline Hodgekins.

In Brookfield, Parker Gilbert to Mary Fairbank.

In Fitchburg, Elliot Wood to Sarah Wakefield.

In Taunton, Sylvester Makepeace of Raynham, to Parna A. Graves.

In Wilton, N. H. Isaiah Bacon to Naomi Farrington both of Boston.

In Calais, Vt, Gad Townsley, of Greenfield, Mass. to Charlotte C. Davis.

In Tolland, Ct. Joseph W Turpin, of this city, to Lydia Kinney.

In Albany, Francis Dwight of Springfield, to Catharine V. R. Schermernorn, of Geneva, Ontario county.

DEATHS.

In this city, Frederick, son of Hon Prentiss Mellen of Portland, 29—Henry Creesy, of Newburyport, 35. He committed suicide by cutting his throat with a jacknife, at the Bite Tavern—suddenly, Charles S. Fileston, recently from N. Y. 41—Geo Creech, 27.

In Cambridgeport, Capt Joshua Hammond, formerly of Newton, 63.

In Cambridge, Chas Dexter, only child of Dexter Pratt, 6 yrs 10 mo.

In East Cambridge, Mrs Mary Tirrell, 48—Jonathan Parker, 28.

In Dedham, Sanford Morse, 21.

In Salem Mary, wife of Wm Newhall Jr, of Lynn, 25—Mrs Catharine Wooster 32—at the residence of L. Thorndike Esq, James Gardner, 14 mos, son of Ambrose Carlton, of Richmond, Va.

In Parkman, Dr Nichols Jumper, 47; death occasioned by the infection received from a dead body, by a slight scratch on the finger (not of sufficient depth to draw blood) while conducting, with another physician a postmortem examination.

In Grafton, Anna Hill wife of the Rev Rufus A. Johnson.

In South Scituate, Rev Samuel Dean, Pastor of the Second Church in that place, 50.

In Worcester, Delia Houghton of Sterling, 31.

In Oakham, Dexter F. Partridge, 25.

In Northborough, Jane Newton, 40.

In Worthington, Hon Ezra Starkweather, 79; he was for a long period a judicious magistrate and legislator.

In Middletown, Ct Hon Stephen Titus Hosmer, late Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of that State, 76.

In Portsmouth, Capt Nahum Yeaton, of ship Marion, 38. Capt Y. arrived on Monday, in apparent health, and while visiting a relative the next morning, was struck by a paralytic shock and died on Thursday.

In Dover, N. H. Wm Reynolds; death supposed to have been occasioned by a blow given by his father, with a fire-shovel, which penetrated his skull, into the brain. Intemperance was one of the causes of this violence. The father is upwards of 80 years of age.

In Elliot, Me Capt Samuel Woodman, formerly of Portsmouth.

In Kennebunk, Me Susan Wentworth, 30; suicide by drowning.

In Thomaston, Me Mrs Elizabeth, wife of John Paine Esq, and daughter of the late John Clough, of this city, 63.

In New Brunswick, Hugh Henderson, a native of the Highlands of Scotland, 104.

In Lawrenceburg, Ohio, Col Zebulon Pike, 73.

In Marseilles, John Abraham eldest son of the Rev Dr Jarvis, and a Midshipman in the U. S. Navy

At sea, on board brig Silsbee, at N. Y., Charles H Boles, seaman, of Rochester, 21—Eleazer Fuller, mate, of Kinston, 23.

Stocks.

RETAIL STOCK & SUSPENDER MANUFACTORY at Chambers No 33 School Street T. H. FOSTER Successor to F. G. SHUTE.
aug 16 tf

Removal.

CALVIN ELLIS, M. D. has removed from No 21 to 16 Summer street, next to Trinity Church, directly opposite his former stand.

DR ELLIS would take this opportunity to inform his friends and the public generally that, in connexion with his practice as a *PHYSICAIN*, he continues to perform *OPERATIONS ON THE TEETH*. Having had several years experience in that branch of his profession, he hopes to meet the entire satisfaction of any who may need his services as a Dentist. tf aug 15

Satin Beaver Hat Manufactory.

J. JACKSON late of the firm BRISCALL & JACKSON, would inform his friends and the public generally, that he has commenced the above business at No 255 Washington Street, where he will keep a large assortment of Satin Beaver Hats, at wholesale and retail, on as fair terms as any other establishment in the city.

—ALSO—

Fur Hats and every article usually kept in a Hat Store. Orders for Satin Beaver Hats will be promptly executed. tf aug 16

Notice.

THE Copartnership existing between the subscribers is this day by mutual consent dissolved.—The affairs of the concern will be adjusted by E. K. WHITAKER.
E. K. WHITAKER.
Boston, aug 12 1834. A. R. FROTHINGTON.

The subscriber intends to close the affairs of the late firm entirely, before Jan next; and in addition to a very valuable stock imported, principally the present year, and which will be disposed of at a large sacrifice, he has just received 10 cases French Goods, comprising Silks, Blonde Shawls, Flannels, &c. which having arrived out of season will be sold at cost of importation.

E. K. WHITAKER
aug 16 epatf 93 Washington street, (up stairs.)

30,000 Pr. India Rubber Shoes.

JUST RECEIVED.

5000 Pr. Elegant figured Shoes.
5000 do Mens large and stout do.
10,000 pr Men and Women's assorted do.

For Sale in lots and price to suit purchasers for cash or credit by THOMAS C. WALES.
aug 16 2m No 195 Washington Street.

One Hundred Laborers

WILL get immediate and constant employment on the 18th and 19th sections of the Boston & Providence Rail Road. CARMICHAEL & CO.
aug 2 4tisq

Now Open

AT HARDING'S GALLERY, School Street the two Grand Moral Pictures;

THE TEMPTATION OF
ADAM AND EVE,
AND THE
EXPULSION FROM PARADISE.

Painted by DUBUFE. Size of each Picture 10 ft 6 by 12 6. These splendid works of Art, painted for Charles X. and exhibited at Somerset House, London, and in the U. States, to the universal admiration of nearly 100,000 visitors.

Perfectly chaste and pure in feeling; they unite the sublime and poetic beauty of Milton to the charm and power of truth, such as cannot fail to make a lasting impression on the mind of every beholder.

Admittance 25 cents. Season tickets 50 cents. Open from 8 A. M. until 10 P M. Illuminated in the evening.
tf aug 9

Now Exhibiting

AT HARDING'S GALLERY, School street—The Grand Picture of the

OPENING OF THE SIXTH SEAL;
BY F. DANBY, R. A.

From the collection of William Backford, Esq. of Fonthill Abbey.

This splendid work of Art is founded upon and illustrates the 16th chapter of Revelation, from the 12th to the 17th verses, displaying the grandeur of the Prophetic Vision, in all its sublimity and appalling splendor.

It has received the acknowledgements of the first Judges in Europe, as a painting altogether unequalled for poetic power and beauty of execution.

It will shortly be returned to England, having been repurchased by a gentleman there.

A few impressions only remain of the beautiful Mezzotinto engravings from the picture and may be had at the room.

Size of the Painting, 9 feet 6 inches by 7 feet 6.
Open from 9 A. M. till 10 P. M.
The Picture brilliantly lighted in the Evening.
Admittance 25 cents. Season Tickets, 50 cents.
june 23 tf

All wide awake at the Menagerie

IN UNION STREET.

JUST added to enrich MACOMBER, WELCH & CO'S rare collection of Beasts and Birds located in Union street, thirty specimens more, making in all about one hundred, and the two collections united in one, display the greatest number of rare animals ever seen in Europe or America, and in all probability the citizens of Boston will never have an opportunity to witness the like again.

Mr Putnam, the celebrated Keeper, will amuse the audience by entering the cage with the lions at four o'clock P. M. and at half past eight in the evening.

Hours of exhibition from 10, A. M. to 1, P. M; from 2 to 6, and from 7 to half past 9 in the evening. Admittance 25cts; children half price. istf july 26

Afternoon Dancing School.

MR L. STIMSON would most respectfully inform his patrons and others of Boston, that his Day School for the instruction of Masters and Misses in Dancing, will commence on Wednesday, Sept 3d, at 3 P. M. at his Academy No 33 Allen street. Terms of tuition, $5 to be paid at entrance, and $5 at the close of the quarter, School days Wednesdays and Saturdays.

Evening Dancing School,

L. STIMSON informs the Young Gentleman of Boston, that his Evening School will commence on Monday evening, Sept 1, at 1-2 past 7 P. M. at his Academy, No 33 Allen street. School evenings Mondays and Wednesdays. Terms same as above. aug 16

Blackwood, Metropolitan and FOREIGN QUARTERLY REVIEW.

Re-printed in Weekly Numbers.

THESE works for this year, are printed on a new and large type on fine paper, and both are enlarged. The several works are kept distinct, so as to form separate volumes at the close of the year. BLACKWOOD'S MAGAZINE sustains an unrivalled reputation for Talent, and probably excites more interest in this country than any other similar Publication The price of the English edition however, is $11. The METROPOLITAN is more discursive and miscellaneous in its character. Price of the English edition is $15. The FOREIGN QUARTERLY is conducted with candor, impartiality, and ability, which give it a value and interest above any other *English or Scotch Reviews*. Its cost when procured from England, is $9. It will be seen that these works cannot be obtained from England for less than $35, while the re-print, giving a more equal distribution of reading throughout the year, and furnished in a handsome form, may be obtained for only $7, *or one fifth*.

Subscription received by LILLY, WAIT & CO., 121 Washington street aug 16

WORCESTER RAIL ROAD.

Refreshment House, Boston.

J. S. AMES, at the head of the Rail Road, in rear of the office, Washington street, is prepared to furnish ladies and gentlemen with every variety of refreshment usually found at such an establishment—except ardent spirits. He has fitted up and furnished a large Saloon for ladies which is in full view of the Rail Road for nearly a mile and will be handsomely lighted every evening.

J. S. A. at his well known Store and Manufactory, No 13 Essex street, near Boylston Market, continues to manufacture all kinds of *CONFECTIONARY*, and sells wholesale and retail cheaper than can be found elsewhere in the city.

N. B. He also takes this opportunity of returning thanks to his former customers fo their very liberal patronage years past, and solicits theirs, with the public, for the future. may 24

JOSEPH BLUXOME,

TAILOR AND WOOLLEN DRAPER at the Old Stand, No 3, Brattle street, has recently received a choice assortment of Cloths, Cassimeres and Vestings, to which he respectfully invites the attention of his friends and the public to decide on such additions as their wardrobe may require for the season.

J. B. takes this opportunity of making his acknowledgements for the liberal patronage with which he has been favored, and trusts to merit a continuance of the same, by using every necessary exertion to give satisfaction. The establishment is stocked with a general assortment of fashionable Ready Made Clothing, to which the requisite seasonable additions are constantly making, and which will be sold cheap, for cash.

JOSEPH BLUXOME.
ap 12 6m No 3 Brattle street.

G. & J. L. THOMPSON,

No 28, Long wharf,

OFFER for sale, the cargo of brig Planet, from Surinam, viz. 223 hhds, 31 tierces, 13 bbls Molasses, of prime quality.

Also, in store, a large assortment of Pepper, Coffee, Meal and Gunny Bags—German Hessians and Brown Rolls—New York Sole Leather. june 21

House I Live in.

FOR the use of Families and Schools. By Wm A. Alcott.

The editor of a leading Journal having seen an extract from this work, says of it—"They exhibit a happy ingenuity in combining the figurative with the literal, and adapting them to the purposes of instruction, with increased interest to the pupil. The frequent references to the Great Teacher of all, which pervade the work, are in keeping with the object which this truly valuable publication proposes,—that of cultivating the devotional feelings while imparting practical lessons of instruction; of mending the heart, as well as of informing the mind."

Just published by LILLY, WAIT & CO. No 121 Washington street. july 27

French, German, English and AMERICAN BROADCLOTHS & CASSIMERES

EIGHT DOORS NORTH OF STATE STREET

JOHN H. PRAY, 48 Washington street, has added from recent importations to his extensive assortment of Fashionable Cloths, and offers at lowest prices—

Superlative jet black French Cloths and Cassimeres.
SUPERFINE GERMAN BLACK, BLUE and other fashionable colored and mixed *BROADCLOTHS*.

ALSO

LONDON BROADCLOTHS—Colours, (warranted permanent) Green, Mulberry, Adelaide, Russell Browns, Olive-browns and Olive-greens, Blues, jet and blue Blacks, and Steel and Oxford Mixtures, &c.

DOUBLE and *SINGLE MILLED LONDON CASSIMERES*—among which are Blue, Black, Fancy Mixtures, Drabs, Lavender, and corded and striped Cassimeres, of various shades of colour.

AMERICAN BROADCLOTHS AND *CASSIMERES*—Colours similar to the foreign manufactured ones, mentioned above, and which are equally perfect in manufacture and colours.

LADIES' super. *ENGLISH* and *GERMAN HABIT CLOTHS*—Colours, Greens, Adelaides, Olives Browns, Blues, and Black, at much reduced prices.

BEST BLACK SILK VELVETS.

VESTINGS—Seasonable and Fashionable, comprising Silk, Cotton and Worsted.

FRESH

LAMA CLOTHS, ERMINETTES and *VIGORIAS*, superior articles for Gentlemen and Children's Spring and Summer Wear.

SILK and *WORSTED CAMLETS, BLACK* and *COLOURED BOMBAZINE. BLACK* and *GREEN LASTINGS*, Brown and Bleached Drillings, French and English; brown, black and bleached *LINENS*; Silk Twist, Buttons, Paddings Canvas, &c. 3m ap 26

Kentucky Tobacco.

60 HHDS Kentucky Leaf Tobacco,
20 do Bull's eye do.
For sale by JOHN CLARK, Jr, No 30, Long wharf. june 21

Balloon Ascension.

MR. C. F. DURANT, has the pleasure to inform the citizens of Boston and its vicinity, that the recent injuries to his Balloon have been repaired, and he will make his Eleventh GRAND ASCENSION, from the Charles street, Amphitheatre, on *THURSDAY*, August 21st, 1834.

Order of the Ascension.—At half past 2 o'clock the gates of the Amphitheatre will be thrown open for the reception of visitors, which will be announced by a discharge of cannon. At 3 o'clock a second discharge of cannon will announce the moment when Mr DURANT will commence to inflate his Balloon with hydrogen gas;—several thousand cubic feet will here be procured by the decomposition of water with iron and sulphuric acid. During the preparation, a Dolphin of gold beaters skin will be inflated and retained by a ribbon, will sail round the Amphitheatre to amuse the spectators; a pioneer and pilot Balloon will, after sailing round the arena be set at liberty to ascertain the direction of the wind and point out the course of the large aerostat. At half past 4, Mr D. will commence to attach the cords to the tastefully decorated gondola. At 5 o'clock, Mr DURANT, after placing the philosophical instruments, will take his station in the Car, and after floating a few moments near the spectators, the aerostat with her pilot, waving the star-spangled banner, will, amidst the sounds of cannon and music commence the aerial voyage.

During the voyage, Mr D. will send with the parachute, a living quadruped in perfect safety to terra firma.

A good Military Band is engaged to execute some select pieces of music.

☞ Tickets 50 cents—for sale at Ashton's Music Store, Parker's Music Store, Pendleton's Music Store, Russell, Odiorne & Co's, Bookstore, Allen & Ticknor's, A. J. Allen's Stationary Store, Tremont House, Exchange Coffee House, New England Coffee House, Commercial Coffee House, Marlboro' Hotel, Shepherd's Hotel, Fanno's Coffee House, at the places where tickets of the kind are usually kept, and at the Amphitheatre on the day of exhibition—and the public is requested to provide themselves with tickets in advance to avoid inconvenience from a crowd.

The person finding the quadruped is requested to return it to the Amphitheatre or to Mr D. at the Tremont House.

☞ If Mr DURANT descends in the Ocean or Bay, he will give a liberal reward to the person who will first render him assistance. Boston, August 16.

Removal.

THE subscriber has removed from No 18 Exchange street, to No 2 Wilson's Lane, opposite the Branch Bank. S. FULLER.
july 19

House Bells.

THE subscriber has taken out letters for his new and improved mode of hanging Bells, specimens of which, combining neatness with convenience, and economy of Room, may be seen at the Tremont House, New England Hotel, or at the houses of many gentlemen in this city, and at his shop, No 2 Wilson's Lane, opposite the Branch Bank, to which he invites the attention of the public.

His patent embraces among other things, the application of the cylinder, lever, friction roller, and chip block, to the clock bell and vibrating plate, inscribed with the number of the room—and he hereby cautions all persons against the infringement of his patent. SETH FULLER,
july 19 3w

Mattresses.

A LARGE assortment of prime Curled Hair Mattresses, for sale by JOHN G. FLAGG, at No 18 corner of Union and Marshall streets.
july 19 3mis

House Wanted.

WANTED at the West part of the City a genteel dwelling house at a rent of from 3 to $400.—Enquire at this office. aug 9

The Complete Farmer and Rural ECONOMIST.

FORMING a Compendium of the most important branches of Agriculture and Rural Economy. By Thomas G. Fessenden, Esq. Editor of the New England Farmer.

This work is offered to the public in consequence of the great and increasing demand for information on the subjects which it is intended to embrace, with a hope that it may prove useful to the Agricultural and Horticultural community, in whose pursuits all mankind have a direct and obvious interest. It is intended to form a compendious directory to the Farmer, Gardener, Florist, and Rural Economist, and to be so arranged that every article may be readily referred to.

Vol I—Devoted to Agriculture in its various branches, embracing the following, among other topics:—Soils, Grasses, Grains, Indian Corn, Wheat, Fences, Manures, Hemp, Flax, Neat Cattle, Horse, Dairy, Sheep, Swine, Poultry, Woodland, &c. &c. Just published by LILLY, WAIT & CO. 121 Washington street. may 17

Fresh Goods---For Cash.

HOW & JONES, No 69 Milk street, offer for sale, a general assortment of
FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC GOODS.
adapted to the season—on lowest terms, for Cash.

Also—An extensive assortment of BOOTS, SHOES, and HATS, of all kinds, which are offered low.
may 3 3m

Old Java Coffee,

ROASTED, ground, and put up in neat canisters, Also, ready for use. Pulverized Loaf Sugar, a beautiful article for bar or family use. For sale by J. W. CARTER, Bromfield street. tf june 28

To Builders.

THE subscriber has on hand a large and superior lot of Granite Posts, Caps, Asler, Steps, Belting Platforms, Street Posts, Moulded and Plain Window Caps and Sills, of every dimension, which will be sold at a low rate for cash or undoubted paper. *Monuments* cut in a superior style, and at short notice. Contracts will be made for any amount of Granite, at as low a rate as can be had by J. M. THOMPSON' Agent for the New Hampshire State Prison, office No 16 Long wharf. may 31

A Card.

HENRY DAVIS, at the Academy of Music, 23 and 29, Joy's Building, respectfully offers his services to the public, as a Tuner and Repairer of Piano Fortes.

Having been engaged for more than six years in the most extensive Piano Forte Manufactory in this city, and devoted much time and attention to the study of his profession, he trusts he shall give entire satisfaction to all who may please to favor him with their patronage.

For the convenience of his friends at the south part of the city, a slate for orders will be kept at the store of Mr William Brown, corner of Eliot and Washington streets

Old Piano Fortes entrusted to his care will be faithfully repaired and kept in good order.

We, the undersigned, certify that Mr Henry Davis has been in our employ for six years past, and that he is qualified to tune and repair Pianos.

Boston, Jan 13, 1834. J. CHICKERING & CO.
jan 18 tf

Dry Goods.

JUST received, and now opening, a prime fresh assortment of rich *DRY GOODS*, consisting in part of the following, viz:

2 cases fast col'd Fancy Prints,		6d
2 do do do	do	9d
2 do do do	do	1s
1 do col'd Gro de Nap Silk,		42c
1 do blk and blue blk do	37 1-2 to 50c	
4 cartons splendid Sewing Silk Shawls,	7s 6d to 12s 6d.	
2 do do White Blonde Veils	10s 6d.	

Together with a great variety of Linens, Flannels, Cottons, Merino Shawls, &c. &c; for sale at the above low prices, by CALVIN HOSMER, No 73 Hanover, corner of Marshall street. june 21

Summer Hair Stocks.

AN additional assortment of beautiful Hair Stocks, also a new article made of Bristles just finished and for sale at KIMBALL'S Gentlemen's Furnishing Warehouse, No 12, Washington street. aug 2

New England Stained Glass MANUFACTORY.

THE Subscriber respectfully informs his friends and the public, that he has fitted up an establishment in Harlem Place, No 347, Washington street, for the purpose of Staining Glass in the Ancient Style, an art supposed to have been lost for many centuries.

This most superior style of Painting, superior both for elegance of coloring and durability, (as nothing can injure the effect produced but what will destroy the glass itself,) has been recently revived in Europe and brought to this country by Mr John L. Race, an Artist of the highest standing in his profession.

The subscriber having been instructed by the above named artist, and he remaining with him as superintendent of the work, enables him to assure the public that whatever orders are entrusted to him will be executed with elegance, punctuality and despatch.

Orders may be left at the Factory, or with the subscriber, at No No 3, Cornhill, sign of the Faithful Servant, where every variety of Sign and Fancy Painting may be obtained at moderate prices, and first rate work.

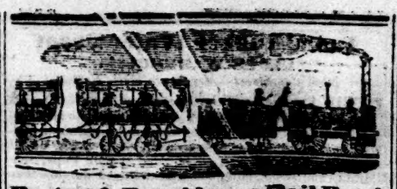
Specimens may be seen at either of the places above named. WILLIAM REDDING.
Boston, March 27th, 1834.

Having instructed Mr William Redding in the Art of Staining Glass, according to the most approved methods, and the same as used by myself, I declare him fully competent to execute any work entrusted to him.

Boston, March 27th, 1834 JOHN L. RACE.

The above named J. L. R. is the same Artist who has hitherto executed the Stained Glass Work, for the New England Flint Glass Company, at East Cambridge.
april 12

Boston & Providence Rail Road.



THE Passenger Cars with the Locomotive Engine WHISTLER, will, until further notice, be despatched daily, (Sundays excepted,) from the Depot at the foot of the Common to the Sprague Mansion House, Dedham Low Plain, at the following hours, viz: Leave Boston at 6 1-2, A. M and 4, P. M.—Returning, leave the Sprague House at 7 1-2, A. M. and 5 1-2, P. M.—Stopping at the Tremont Hotel, Roxbury, and at the Toll Gate, near Colburn's Corner, to land and receive passengers. Tickets 25 cents, to be had at the Depot, or of the Master of Cars. There will be a stage at the Sprague House to carry passengers to and from Dedham Village. istf aug 2

Clothes Warehouse.

C. KEMP, Draper and Tailor, No 34 Merchants' row (opposite the southeast corner of Faneuil Hall) Boston, has just received a prime assortment of *BROADCLOTHS*, of English, French, German, and American manufactures; colors, Blues, Blacks, Adelaides, Mulberries, Invisible Greens, Clarets, Russell and Olive Browns, Olives and Bronzes, Greens, Drabs, Lavenders, and Oxford, Steel, and French Mixtures

Also—a superb assortment of London, French and American *CASSIMERES*, of the most fashionable shades and colors. Also—Satin Florentine, Silk, Alpine, Marseilles and Valencia *VESTINGS*, of the most fashionable patterns. The above consists of extra fine, middling and low priced qualities, which will be sold or made up to order in the most approved fashion, and on the most reasonable terms for cash.

Also—a most splendid assortment of *READY MADE CLOTHING*, consisting of Dress and Frock Coats, Pantaloons, Vests, Jackets, Shirts, Stocks, and other fancy articles usually found in such an establishment.

R. C. K. has on hand a large assortment of low priced Ready made Clothing, of every variety suitable for Wholesale or the Country trade, all of which will be sold at wholesale or retail, at great bargains for cash or approved credit.

Purchasers in want of any of the above goods, are respectfully requested to call and examine before purchasing.

N. B. Particular attention paid to *CUTTING*.
july 5 tf

Flute Tuition.

THE New System, invented and adapted by the subscriber, five years ago for an explanation of the principles of melody, particularly applicable to the Flute, imparts full and sufficient information in thirteen lessons, for most of the amateurs who are ambitious of excellence on the instrument.

The performance of a new piece of music is fully attained at each lesson, and at the last of the course of thirteen lessons, compositions that have been embellished by the first masters, are generally practiced to a proper understanding of their beauty and force.

A new and simple method for copying music is explained, and every requisite information given, for six dollars, payable in advance.

Reference given to two hundred pupils, some of them having been previously to other instructers, one two, or three quarters. NATHANIEL DEARBORN.
july 19 3w

London Suspenders.

ONE case of Rich London and India Rubber SUSPENDERS, for sale by the dozen or single pair at KIMBALL'S *Gentlemen's Furnishing Establishment* 3 Washington street. may 3

Plaid Silk Cravats.

AN assortment of fashionable plaid Silk Cravats—rich striped and plain Stocks, for sale at KIMBALL'S, 12 Washington street. may 31

Bottles, Demijohns, Carboys, &c.

700 GROSS PORTER AND CIDER BOTTLES.

500	do	WINE	do.
300	do	CLARET	do.
300	do	GREEN SYRUP	do.
5000		DEMIJOHNS, assorted sizes.	
5000		CARBOYS.	do do.

Together with their usual assortment of other articles of black and Green Glass, for sale on favorable terms, by the New England Glass Bottle Company.
RALPH SMITH, Agent.

Delivered in any part of the city or adjacent towns free of expense.

Orders sent to the Factory, East Cambridge; at their Warehouse, 99 Milk street, Boston, or deposited in their Order Box 57 State street, Boston, will receive prompt attention. is&eos3m may 31

Great Reduction in Price!

BELL'S CELEBRATED STANDARD PASTE BLACKING

THIS old established composition, never known to have been equalled for excellence in preserving the leather, and giving it a beautiful jet black lustre, is for sale at the Warehouse, No 5 Faneuil Hall, at reduced prices.

Large Size, $10 per Gross—Retail, 12 1-2 cents.
Small " $8 " Do. 10 "
april 19 2m

Terms Cash.

JOHN G. WYMAN, MERCHANT TAILOR, respectfully informs the customers of the late firm of WYMAN & FISHER, and the public generally that he continues the business at the *Old Stand*, No 8, Court street, and has made arrangements to do a CASH BUSINESS, by which he will be enabled to furnish garments at ten to fifteen per cent less than prices usually charged. Gentlemen from the country, and others who purchase for cash, will find it to their advantage to call and examine before purchasing; they will at all times find a large assortment of *FASHIONABLE GOODS*, suitable for the season, which will be made up to order in the most approved fashion. Also, on hand, a few *READY MADE GARMENTS*, which will be sold at great bargains.

Also, a large variety of New York and Philadelphia *STOCKS*, of the most approved and fashionable patterns. tf jan 18

Large Discounts for Cash.

THE subscribers believing the present system of credit injurious to both the buyer and seller, and wishing to change the same so far as practicable, have determined to commence a *Cash Business*, and will, after this date, discount from their former prices, 8 *per cent for cash*, thereby giving those who are in the habit of cashing their bills some *real* advantage, and also hold out to others an inducement to adopt the same course. It is a frequent complaint of those who settle their bills promptly, that they "pay for others' delinquencies." As this system will obviate all such causes of complaint, they trust it will meet the approbation of their customers, and all those who may hereafter become such.

GOODRICH & HUNTINGTON, Merchant Tailors.
dec 21 tf No 5 (Arcade) Joy's Building.

Edinburgh Tooth Ache Paste.

PUT up in splendid platina boxes with entirely perfect and simple directions for the application thereof. Warranted Genuine.

Though numerous specifics pretending to the cure of tooth ache, have, from time to time, been brought before the public, none has been known so completely to answer the purpose with less trouble, less pain, with a perfect certianty of cure, if judiciously applied, as the Edinburgh Tooth Paste. For the last few years, it has gradually risen into public estimation, by the increased demands from Druggists, from all quarters where it has been known which proves its complete and general excellence in the cure of tooth ache.

"Every person should possess it who is subject to periodical attacks of tooth ache."—*Edinburgh Journal of Humanity.*

For sale at all the Druggists Stores in Boston, Charlestown and Cambridgeport. 3m may 17

Printing Presses, &c.

THE BOSTON TYPE AND STEREOTYPE FOUNDRY, No 39 Congress street, have on hand a general assortment of Printing and Standing Presses of the various sizes and prices. They furnish also the Tufts' Presses, which has met so generally the approbation of

MISCELLANY.

SONG OF THE HENPECKED.

Oh her hair is dark as the midnight wave,
And her eye is like kindling fire,
And her voice is sweet as the spirit's voice
That chords with the seraph's lyre.

But her nai ls are as sharp as a toasting fork,
And her arm as strong as a bear's;
She pulled my hair and she gouged my eye,
And she kicked me down the stairs.

I've got me an eye that's made of glass,
And I've got me a wig that's new,—
The wig is frizzled in corkscrew curls,
And the eye is a clouded blue.

She may shake her knuckles full in my face
And put the lamp to my beard,
And hold the broomstick over my head,—
But I am not a bit afeard:

For I've bound her over to keep the peace,
And I've bought me a crabtree cane.—
The justice will come, and the constable too,
If she meddles with me again.

My head was a week in the linen cap,
And my eye a month in the patch;
I never thought that the torch of love
Would light such a brimstone match!

[From the Knickerbocker.]

RECOLLECTION OF JULY,
IN NEW YORK.

'*Morn* breaketh in the East!' It is the day of the Nation. Hark to the heavy roar of artillery! Survey from this eminence the scene before us. See afar over the still waters of the bay, the puffs of smoke, dotting the landscape. They come from ordinance on the green marge, at Communipaw. The flags are unrolling from the shipping—the pennons and streamers are running up and along a thousand masts and spars amid the rough merriment of happy seamen. The town is fenced in with a palisade of vessels, and their gay colors gleam in the rising sun, and stream on the morning breeze. Beautiful scene? The city teems with life. Banners wave, as far as the eye can reach, over the multitudes who crowd the broad streets, that grow hazy in the distance, but show no lessening of the moving mass of humanity, at their farthest extent. It is *Mid-day*. How the sun pours upon the soldiers in the crowded Park, and the dense crowd, relieving the white back-ground on the portico of that fine marble Hall. Hear the clashing of the glittering arms of the military—'the noise of the captains and the shouting!' The immense area is now an enclosure of dense smoke—and noise, as if the deep foundations of the great deep were broken up, swells, prolonged, above the billowy mass. *The feu de joie* ceases—the sulphurous cloud rolls away—and 'the long lines come gleaming on.' How that music thrills upon the air! How the scene fills the heart! Yonder gray-haired veteran, as he leans upon his staff, feels it. He is fighting his battles over again. He swings his hat with a trembling hand, that was firm enough when 'he bore him stiffly up' against the enemies of his country. That company of infant-soldiery have imbibed the spirit of the scene—and their gaily-plumed paper chapeaus and wooden swords are waved and flourished under the influence of a new life. What is there in the heavens? The black crowd below has suddenly changed. The sea of heads has become a sea of faces. It is the Æronaut, rising gracefully into the unpillared air, waving the flag of our glorious Union, beneath the huge globe whose subtile contents buoy him on. Lo! a flood of pale mist gathers about the floating cone. It is gone. The clouds have received the daring navigator out of our sight. *Night* is upon us; but we maintain our eminence. A thousand lamps glimmer through the long ranges of booths and the voice of revelry swells up from among them. Clusters of explosion, of India crackers, prolonged by single, double, and treble discharges, indicate the ubiquity of small sportsmen. Blue, red, and yellow fires every where color the streets. Can that be the moon rising so gradually up the sky? 'Tis an illuminated balloon. Now it gleams like burnished gold, in the light of the 'silver rain' of a rocket which has exploded above it. How soft come down the reports, which succeed the advent of those fiery serpents, trailing through the air, and the overflowing of fountains of fire, which scatter golden drops upon the swarming city! On every side, streams of light rush into mid-heaven—paling for a moment 'the ineffectual fires' of the whole host of stars.

What means this uproar, 'piercing the night's dull ear?' It is '*the madness of the people.*' How resistless is that tide of men sweeping down yon street!—They pause for an instant, and the work of destruction begins. The air is rent with shouts and loud vociferations—the crash of windows and doors succeeds—the fire shoots up from the rich furniture of a dwelling now a wreck, gleams upon the wild and determined faces around, and flashes upon the midnight sky. A single word has moved that vast body, and they have repaired to a holy place for unholy purposes.

The axe resounds, and discordant voices ring in the Temple dedicated to the Most High. Desolation marks their footsteps. Lo! a fearful cry peals upon the air. The altar is desecrated—and the profane man stands up in the sacred place, and words of vengeance and of infuriated passion burst from his lips. He harangues the motley assemblage, amid the din and dust in which they revel. Forthwith they rush again into the open air. Fear has possessed the sable tenants of the lowly dwelling in yonder narrow street. They flee, scarcely daring to look behind them to behold their dwellings levelled with the pavement, and the fire consuming their humble household gods. But there ensues a pause. A heavy tramp of horsemen, and the measured tread of soldiery, interrupt the scene. The conservators of the city's peace are upon their pursuers; and many are led away to confinement.

Gaze yet again upon the great concourse in that hall of Justice. Mark the settled gloom upon the countenances of those misguided men. How breathless and how still is every thing around. Sentence is passed! Pale and trembling, they pass, with hundreds of eyes fixed upon them, through the hot and sultry air, to that black, grated carriage. One by one they are forced violently in, and borne off to prison, to expiate, in long and weary months of deprivation and toil, the criminal follies of an unguarded moment.

It may be some palliation, in the eyes of the patient reader, who has followed us through this hurried Reverie of the Month, to know, that it is no fancy-sketch.

THE DUTCHMAN AND THE SULKEY. Some years ago a gentleman from New England, travelling thro' one of the Dutch settlements in this state, called at a tavern and asked the landlord if he could keep his sulkey for a few days, as he had somewhat further to go, and, on account of the badness of the roads, did not wish to take it with him.

'No,' said the Dutchman, 'I cannot keep your zullucky; I pe's cot neider hay noder oats.'

'Well, you don't need any. The sulkey neither eats hay nor oats.'

'Vell, den, I pe's cot no grass, neider.'

'It don't want any grass.'

'Vat does he eat, den?'

'Nothing.'

'Notting! Dat ish tamdt dry fodder. But, mishter, vat for a beast has you cot, dat lifs on notting?'

'Come out and see.'

The landlord went out, and, casting his eyes on the sulkey, exclaimed, with great contempt.

'Ish dat yourn zullucky?'

'Certainly.'

'Vell, Mishter, dat is vat I calls von tamdt Yankee cart.'—*N. Y. Trans.*

SMALL GAME. A Mr Turner, a lawyer well known in Vermont for his witty sayings at the bar, was one day pleading a cause before Chief Justice Tyler, when he made use of some rather keen but playful satire, which was evidently aimed at the bench.—The judge winced a little, and endeavored to call the speaker to order, by saying:

'None of your *small* shots here, Mr Turner.'

'May it please your honor,' replied the advocate, 'we always proportion our shot to the nature of our game.'—*N. Y. Trans.*

Dr Horace Kimball,
No 1, Montgomery Place.

DR. K. proposes to devote himself to the practice of *DENTISTRY*, and for his professional qualifications in this particular department, he is permitted to refer to Dr J. F. FLAGG, under whose instructions he has been for the last three years. 3m june 21

T. McGill—Tailor,

19 WASHINGTON street, second Floor entrance at the Corner of the Alley Way leading through to Brattle street, and next door to No. 1, Market street. Clothes, &c. Cheap for Cash. june 7

India Rubber Water Proof
CLOTH WAREHOUSE.
52 Water Street--Merchants Hall, Boston.

THE Proprietor of the Boston and Lynn INDIA RUBBER FACTORY are now ready to contract and furnish any quantity of the *Coated India Rubber Cotton Cloth*, of a superior quality, adapted to many useful purposes. Such as Carriage, Gig and Wagon Tops, Side Curtains and Boots, being more flexible and durable than any painted Canvass; Covering for Gun Powder Casks, Hat and Band-Boxes, Baggage Coverings for Stage Coaches, Hydrostatic Beds, Sick Bed-Sheest Stomach Bags for Hot Water, Injection Bags, Air Beds, Pillows and Cushions, &c. &c.

MANUFACTURED ARTICLES

Kept constantly for sale; Outside Coats; Pantaloons; Caps with Capes; Large Circular Spanish Capes; Swimming Belts; Life Preservers; Air Cushions: Hot Water Cushions for the stomach or feet; Improved Pantaloon Straps.

Garments from the *INDIA RUBBER CLOTH* are made up without sewing, which prevents all needleholes and have been proved by Pilots and seafaring men to be impervious to Air, or Water; always dry and ready to put on.

There will be a constant supply of these Goods from the Factory, of a quality surpassed by none.

Orders are solicited for any article manufactured from India Rubber Cloth

Samples can be examined as above.

Address C. C. NICHOLS & CO.

august 9 tf

Elegant Broaches.

JUST received, a splendid assortment of very large size Agate, Jasper and Onyx Stone Broaches, very handsome and will be offered at a small advance, at 251 Washington street by BRUCE & CO, aug 9

Removal.

D. C. JOHNSTON, has removed from No 9 State street to No 4 Summer 2d door below Washington street, where he continues to "labor in his vocation," at Designing and Drawing for Engravers, publishers, &c, and Engraving in Copper and Steel. Drawings executed on Box-wood for Wood Engravers.

N. B. A few choice PRINTS for sale aug 9

Elegant Jewelry.

AT BRUCE & CO'S.—Fine gold, cameo, jasper, agate ornamental, Gold stone, white and red cornelian Ear Rings, just received from New York on consignment, and must be sold—they will be offered for 25 per cent less than ever before, at 251 Washington street 7 doors south Marlboro' Hotel. aug 9

Only $2—Bruce & Co.

OFFER for sale Silver Spectacles, for the low price of $2 a pair, with green, grey concave, and convex glasses, to together with a prime assortment of cheap Spectacles, plated and steel bows 1s 6d to 9s a pair, with cases. If, after trial, they do not suit the eye, they can be exchanged at 251 Washington street. 7 doors south Marlboro' Hotel. aug 9

Notice.

THE copartnership existing between the subscribers will expire by limitation on the 12th of August (inst.) It is our intention to close entirely the affairs of our present concern, and in consequence we shall dispose of the entire stock, at 93 Washington street, at a large discount from previous prices.

As it is impossible to convey an adequate idea of the stock by an advertisement, we invite our customers of the city and country to visit our rooms, and supply themselves with Silks, Shawls, Chintzes, Muslins, Gloves, Hosiery, &c, &c. from one of the best and most desirable stocks in the country. E. K. WHITAKER & CO.

aug 2 93 Washington street, (up stairs.)

English Music.

PENDLETON has just received a consignment of London Music, consisting of Glees, Variations, Piano Forte Duets, &c. &c. Also, the late New York and Philadelphia publications. Amateurs are respectfully invited to call at his Music and Fancy Goods Store, No 208 Washington street.

Piano Fortes tuned. is6t aug 2

Home for the Sick or Lame.

MASSACHUSETTS THOMSONIAN INFIRMARY and Botanic Medicine Store, No 554 Washington street, opposite the Worcester Rail Road Office Boston. This Establishment is located on the bank of the Boston and Worcester Rail Road, which may be seen for several miles to the west, together with the surrounding country; on the east is Boston harbor, with its Islands and Light Houses in full view.

The rooms are large and cool, and no expense will be spared by the subscriber that will render this establishment an agreeable and useful *"home for the sick,"* and equal to any other. Vapor Baths are in readiness at all times, with separate rooms for those who take bath only. Persons from the country can be accomodated with board and private rooms, furnished with the bath if they wish—Statements of remarkable cures performed by the medicine and proved by reference to the persons, now enjoying comfortable health, may be had at the Infirmary, and enough to satisfy any one, that instead of nine-tenths dying, ninety-nine hundredths receive relief, and many a perfect cure.

Books, Medicine, &c at usual prices.

JOHN A BROWN, Botanic Physician,
Late Superintendent of the Tremont Thomsonian Infirmary. july 25

Curacoa Goat Skins.

5000 CURACOA GOAT SKINS, for sale by MOSES WHITNEY, Jr. 12 Clinton street. 5t july 26

Portrait & Miniature Painting.

MR R. ROWLEY respectfully his friends and the public generally that he has removed his Gallery of Paintings from 260 Washington street, to Pearl Place, No 11, where he invites the lovers of the art of Painting to call and examine the productions of his pencil.

Mr R. has arranged his rooms so as to receive visitors all hours of the day without interrupting his sitters, and those who do him the honor to call will not (as formerly) be turned away with the excuse of "I am engaged, please to call again."

Mr R. takes this opportunity of rendering to his patrons his sincere thanks for their ample patronage, and he pledges himself to endeavor to merit a continuance of the same, by paying strict attention to the wishes of those who may hereafter sit for their Miniatures or Portraits.

may 24

The highly improved Ladies
SPRING BACK BOARDS.

FOR those afflicted with weakness in the shoulders or inclined to stoop, the above named article is decidedly the best ever introduced for those afflictions. The only sure way for persons to have the article to fit well and set easy, is to be measured expressly for it.

The Subscriber will wait personally upon those persons at their places of residence who cannot make it convenient to call at his Room. Stocks and Suspenders of the various kinds made to order at short notice at Chambers, No 33, School street, opposite Mr Ballou's Church. T. H. FOSTER,

may 17 Successor to J. G. SHUTE.

Removal.

SAMUEL G, B. EATON respectfully informs his friends and the public that he has removed his Neck Stock & Suspender Manufactory, Ready made Linen, Hosiery, and Glove Store, from 429 Washington Street to No 8 Hanover Street lately occupied by Mr Chs Elms as a book Store, where may be found the above articles with many others appertaining to a gentlemans wardrobe which will be sold as low for cash at any Store in New England. tf july 12

Concentrated Essence of Jamaica
GINGER.

THIS article contains all the virtues of the best Jamaica Ginger, in a concentrated state, and is far more convenient and preferable for family use than pulverized root. It will retain its strength and purity to any length of time, while the powder soon loses its qualities, besides being generally adulterated with some inert substance. The Essence of Ginger has been long celebrated in Europe for its medicinal qualities, particularly for Stomach and Bowel Complaints, General Debility, Rheumatic Affections and Dyspepsia. It is the best preparation for making Ginger Beer, Syrup, Tea, &c.—A tea spoonful in a glass of sweetened water makes a very agreeable beverage in hot weather; a few drops in a glass of ice water or lemonade will prevent any injurious effects; no one article has been used with better success as a preventive to Cholera.

It is warranted equal in every respect to the English is put up in bottles, with suitable directions, containing four times the quantity and will be sold for half the price.

CREAM OF SOAP, FOR SHAVING.

This article is superior to the celebrated Naples Soap, in its composition, being made of much finer materials, and having the peculiar properties of that Soap, to a much greater degree. It contains but very little alkali, leaves the skin soft and agreeable, and will be found invaluable to all persons afflicted with hard and strong beards.

The extensive sales made during the last year, and the increasing demand for this Soap, is a proof that it stands high in the estimation of the public. It is put up in neat China Shaving Boxes with covers, and will be sold cheap.

SARSAPARILLA MEAD SYRUP.

This article, when used with Soda Powders, instead of Lemon Syrup, produces the Sarsaparilla Mead, in the highest state of perfection.

The above articles are prepared and sold at the Tremont Laboratory, 173, Tremont street. Sold also by TROTT & CO. 128 State street Boston. july 12

Bug Poison.

A CERTAIN and instant destroyer of Bed Bugs, without staining clothes or producing any other disagreeable effect, for sale at GEYER'S Apothecary Store, 106 Hanover street, junction of Salem street; price 25 cts a bottle. 2m june 24

Notice to Contractors and
BUILDERS.

IN the City and Country. The Patent Flooring Establishment and Steam Saw Mill having been erected, and the Planing Mill now in operation, at the junction of Dedham and Front streets under above John D. Williams house at 746 Washington street, the proprietors offer for sale, Southern yellow pine Flooring Boards reduced to an equal thickness and width, tongued and grooved, or square edges; Stepping Boards, or wide stuff for stairs, planed to thickness, 10a18 inches wide 1 1-4a3 inches thick; Oil Cask Heading ready planed—all of seasoned stuff; 300 tons southern yellow pine Timber, from 15 to 50 feet long, 12 to 19 inches square.

White pine Flooring can also be furnished, dressed, grooved or square edged, of such width thickness and lengths, as may be required, and convenient to transport in the country.

Under Flooring planed to thickness, width to 22 inches.

The Saw mill will be in operation soon, when timber may be taken from the dock and sawed as may be required, at short notice.

The Proprietors of this establishment offer to contract to furnish any quantity of dressed Flooring Boards.

Orders left at the establishment will be punctually attended to.

Hands wanted to attend circular saws. Two or three good boys can be employed. july 12

Andrew S. Fisher,

LATE of the firm of Wyman & Fisher, respectfully informs his friends and the public, that he has taken Store No 15 Hanover street, opposite the Massachusetts Coffee House, where he would be happy to wait upon his customers as formerly. A prime assortment of *BROADCLOTHS, CASSIMERS & VESTINGS*, will constantly be kept on hand. Garments made to order, and cut in the neatest manner, at shortest notice.

A complete supply of *STOCKS, NECKCLOTHS, SUSPENDERS, GLOVES*, &c. always found at the establishment as above. 2m july 19

Removal.

ARTEMAS WHITE, formerly of the firm of *WHITE & WILLIAMS*, would inform his patrons and the public, that he has removed from the old stand on Hanover street, to a commodious shop erected by himself, for the sole purpose of the Farrier and Horse Shoeing business, situated on Brattle square, a few doors from Elm street (directly opposite Brattle square Church) where he would at all times be happy to attend upon his old customers and the public, and from his long experience in the business, and with a full determination to do all in his power to please, he hopes to obtain a share of the public patronage.

N. B. All persons having horses subject to interfering, false quarter, and in all diseases of the feet; are respectfully invited to call and try, and judge for themselves.

june 28

ANDREW ELLISON,
TAILOR AND DRAPER,

HAS removed to 62 Court street, near New England Museum, and has on hand *TAILOR'S CHALK*, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

ALSO, INCH MEASURES. 3m may 17

E. E. DYER.
No 96 WASHINGTON STREET.

HAS on hand, and is constantly receiving from the manufacturers, additional supplies of the following articles, which he offers at wholesale or retail at as low prices as goods of the same quality can be purchased in the city.

Tortoise Shell Combs, viz;—Wrought top India and American Carved Combs, some very rich, from 3 to $15 each; wrought long round combs; India wrought side combs; plain combs from $1 to 6 each; plain quill-back combs; side combs, 1 to 1 1-2 inch teeth; plain round do; plain neck do; dressing and pocket do, superior quality.

Ivory Combs, viz;—Superfine, super-superfine extra-superfine, ne plus ultra, and extra wide do; ivory dressing do; pocket do, double and single.

Imitation Shell Combs, viz;—Carved top do; stamped and pressed do, of various patterns.

Dressing and Pocket Combs. viz;—Horn dressing do; English, French, and American oval, swelling case, crescent, and common pocket do.

Fancy Articles—Bead Reticules, purses and necklaces; buckskin and fancy purses; ever pointed silver pencil cases; lead points; lead pencils; silver thimbles; silver spectacles; plated and steel do; corset rings; snuff boxes; fancy boxes; wafers, in boxes; ready made pens, in boxes; German shaving glasses, with drawers.

Pockets Books, &c. viz;—Wallet, double and single, with steel clasp and spring; note cases; memorandum books; pocket books and wallets, with plated clasps, calf, sheep skin, and common gilt pocket books.

Brushes, &c. viz;—Clothes, hair, tooth, comb and shaving brushes, shaving boxes, &c.

Beads, viz;—Black and fancy colored cut Beads; black and fancy colored seed do, gilt and steel do.

Perfumery and Fancy Soaps, in all their variety.

Bear's Oil, and Ward's Vegetable Oil, for the growth of the Hair.

Depilatory for removing superfluous Hair.

Vegetable Dye, for changing red or grey Hair to a beautiful brown or black. may 17

CHARLES I. HORSMAN.

NO 8 State street, (opposite north side City Hall,) has on hand, a large and fashionable assortment of gentlemen's black and drab Beaver, Beaver Napt and Imitation Hats—Satin Beaver and plain do. Also, Palm Leaf Hats, of all descriptions—a large assortment of gent's outh's and children's and Travelling Fancy Caps, made Silk, Cloth, Circassian and Leather—gent's Horse ide, Kid, Linen and Cotton Thread and Berlin Gloves—French Silk Umbrellas—Gingham do—all of which will be sold at the lowest prices. Those in want of the above articles are invited to call as above

july 5 2m

Beef, Pork, Beans, &c.

200 BBLS Mess Beef,
150 do No 1 do.
80 do Clear Pork.
100 do Mess do.
180 bushels Pea Beans,
40 kegs Northern Lard,
3 tons Russia Oakum,
1 ton Machine do

With a general assortment of W. I. Goods, by wholesale and retail, at No 18 Central wharf. 5w june 21

Waldie's S. C. Library,
VOL. 4 NO. 1.

THE commencement of another volume, invites allusion to the system of publishing 'Waldie' and much satisfaction is afforded by a retrospective glance at the unequivocal evidences of pub. approbation.

That the plan adopted of sifting the current literature of the day, and issuing books entire in a periodical form, affords facilities for the dissemination of good literature, greater than any other in existence, (to say nothing of the immense reduction of prices,) none will gain say; its feasibility struck every one on its first announcement.

To those subscribers who obtain it by forming clubs of five individuals, at the rate of $4 per year; the sixteen quarto pages cost *less than six cents*. Published weekly, and subscriptions solicited at $5 per year by LILLY WAIT & CO. 121 Washington street. july 12

ANDRE & LOVELL,
Clothes Warehouse,
TUDOR'S BUILDING,
Third door from Court street, BOSTON.

To Gentlemen.

1 CASE Cravats,—Latest English Style—Received this day direct from London by J. G. WYMAN, No 8 Court street June 28

Chelsea House.

THE Subscriber would inform his friends and the public generally, that he will continue to entertain them at the above establishment, and having made considerable improvement in and about the same, he hopes to merit a continuance of patronage from the numerous visitors of this pleasant and fashionable resort. Its location renders it a delightful residence for boarders, especially during the warm weather—and the convenience of its accommodations, the charming prospect from its observatory, and the cool and refreshing breezes that distinguish it in summer, render it a very pleasant retreat for those in pursuit of health or pleasure.

Every attention will be paid to those who may visit this establishment, and no pains spared to make it a pleasant and agreeable resort to such as may honor him with their patronage. JAMES BRIDE.

Chelsea, may 31, 1834

Graham Bread.

DAVID WOODMAN Jr. will (at the request of many of his customers,) deliver this BREAD in any part of the City, from this date.

FAMILIES can be supplied by leaving their directions at 286. WASHINGTON, or 19 HANOVER STREET.

D. W, Jr. has made arrangements for a supply of the best WHEAT. It will be ground by his directions.

Mr SAMUEL NEWMARCH will attend personally to the Manufacture and Baking of this Bread, and Customers may be certain of always having a *superior article*.

Boston, may 31 3tis&eow3f

PARASOLS.

A GREAT variety of NEW STYLES, for sale by JOSEPH L. BATES,

may 31 next the Court House, Court street.

Bathing House,
CRAIGIE'S BRIDGE.

THE Subscriber respectfully informs the Ladies and Gentlemen of this city, that the House and Rooms at this *favorite Bathing Place*, have recently been fitted up in the best manner, and are now ready for the reception of visitors.

The FEMALE BATHING DEPARTMENT, is constantly ready for the accommodation of the Ladies, with good female attendants.

Hot and cold Salt Water Baths may be obtained at any hour from Sunrise to 10 o'clock in the evening.

Tickets for sale at the Office adjoining the Bathing House, Craigie's Bridge. AUGUSTUS GRANT.

Boston, July 12th, 1834.

Winter and Summer Oil,
FOR FAMILY USE.

EDMUND T. HASTINGS, 37, Commercial street, will keep constantly for sale, WINTER and SUMMER OIL, of 1st quality, for family use.

Also, Oil Cannisters of various sizes. mar 22

Boston Directory For 1834.

STIMPSON'S Boston Directory containing the names of the Inhabitants, their Occupations, Places of Business, Dwelling Houses and the City Register, with the streets, Lanes and Wharves—The city Officers, Public Offices and Banks, and other useful information, with a Revised Plan of the City. For sale by the Publisher, 72 Washington street, and by the Booksellers generally. Price half bound $1,12 1-2—stitched $1.

july 19 2m

Notice.

THE subscribers would inform their friends and the public in general, that they will keep constantly on hand the following articles, manufactured at the West Boston Iron Foundry, at wholesale or retail, at furnace prices—viz:

Fire Frames; Oven, Boiler, and Ash Doors; Window Weights; Potato Steamers; Iron Fence, of different patterns and styles, put up in good style and workmanship, by the most experienced workman in the city; Kitchen Grates, for cooking with coal; Iron Dogs; Pipe Boxes; Grates and Strainers for drains; Mill Castings, &c. &c All other Castings that may be ordered from their own patterns, which will be received by the subscribers, and attended to with despatch.

N. B. They would also inform Master Masons and the public in general, that they have a new patent Oven Door, which they would invite them to call and see for themselves; together with a general assortment of Cast Iron Stoves; Copper, Sheet Iron and Tin Ware, at wholesale and retail. HURLBERT, LEAVITT & CO.

june 21 3m

DAVID RUE,

HAS taken the Cellar No 15 Water street, Boston, for the purpose of Restoring and Cleansing Gentlemen's Coats, Pantaloons, Ladies' Merino Shawls, Coats and Habits, Curtains, Cushions, &c.

Also, Military Dresses done in prime order.

N. B. Washing and Ironing done in excellent style, in rear of No 33, Belknap street. tf april 26

Summer Article.

SILK BANDS to serve for the neck in place of Stocks during the warm weather, a comfortable article for sale at KIMBALLS 12 Washington street.

july 12

Removal.

S. MASON, *PORTRAIT PAINTER*, has removed from No 19 Washington street to No 77 Cornhill formerly Market street.

Specimens of his work may be seen at his room.

may 17

Whips and Trunks.

WILLIAM C. MUNROE, WHIP MANUFACTURER, No. 4 Exchange street, near Dock square, Whips and Trunks of all kinds made to order. Trunks of all kinds on hand.

Trunks and Whips repaired at short notice. may 17

Spring Fashion.

ANDRE & LOVELL, (Clothes Warehouse, Tudor's Building, third door from Court street) respectfully invite their customers and the public to call and see their Spring Fashions, just received.

Together with a good assortment of English and French *GOODS*, which they will have made up to in order first rate style, on as reasonable terms as any other establishment in the city. Amongst the Goods is a new and very superior article for Summer Coats and Pantaloons. Also on hand, a variety of Pantaloons, Vests, and some superfine Coats, which will be sold low for cash. Likewise, an elegant assortment of superior made Stocks, Suspenders, Gloves, Hdkfs, &c. may 10

Tanner's Emigrant's Guide.

VIEW of the Valley of the Mississippi, or the Emigrant's and Traveller's Guide to the West. Containing a general description of that entire country; and also notices of the soil, productions, rivers, and other channels of intercourse and trade; and likewise of the cities and towns, progress of education, &c of each State and Territory

"Westward the star of empire takes its way."

Received by LILLY, WAIT & CO 121 Washington street may 10

A Certain Cure for Corns!

A. PRATT, respectfully informs the Ladies and Gentlemen of Boston and its vicinity, that he has a man in his employ who has had a long experience both in Europe and America, in making LASTS to measure—fitting deformed feet—those troubled with Corns, &c—and who will execute any order in the neatest and most fashionable style, and warrant the Lasts to fit.

june 21 2mis2mos 17 Exchange street.

Ohio Pork, Lard, Bacon, &c.

1000 BBLS clear mess and prime Pork; 200 do Joles and Heads do; 2000 kegs first quality Lard; 200 bbls do do do; 50 1-2 bbls do do; 50 hhds Hams Bacon; 500 small sized canvass'd Hams; 25 casks Shoulders Bacon. Also—Boston clear Pork, in bbls and half do; 100 bbls mess Beef; 50 1-2 do mess and prime mess Beef; 50 bbls No 1 Beef; Neats Tongues, in half bbls and kegs, &c. &c

For sale by J. & N. FISHER, Nos 74 & 76, Faneuil Hall Market. 2mis may 31

At Feather Store, No 27 Dock-
Square, (South side.)

FOR Sale, Genuine New England Live Geese Feathers; best Southern and Western do do; Russian do; Sicily and various kinks of common and low priced do. Also, Beds, Mattresses, Pew and Chair Cushions, and a general assortment of Bedding and Upholstery Goods.

UPHOLSTERERS' STOCK. Best South American and Russia Hair, picked and unpicked; Florida, New Orleans and Carolina Moss, picked and unpicked, or in bales; Moreans, Bed Ticking, &c; at the lowest prices

CHARLES A. HUDSON. tf dec 21

Writing Academy Removed.

MR FOSTER has removed to 116 Washington street, over the Bookstore of Perkins, Marvin & Co, where he continues to teach *WRITING AND BOOK-KEEPING* upon the most approved and philosophical principles.

Separate apartment for Ladies.

Gentlemen can receive lessons at all hours from 6 A.M. to 9 P. M.

[From the Boston Republican.] We are personally acquainted with Mr Foster, and take great pleasure in recommending his establishment to the notice of our fellow citizens. We have examined his system in detail—we have observed his mode of instruction in full operation—and are fully impressed with the practicability and utility of his plan. It abbreviates the period of study, reduces the amount of labor, and facilitates beyond all other methods the speedy and effectual attainment of a free, elegant and rapid business hand. tf july 5

JOHN P. HEILGE

BEGS leave to inform his friends and the public in this vicinity that he has taken the Store No 311 Washington street, (nearly opposite Avon place) where he intends to carry on the *CONFECTIONARY* business, in all its branches, where he will be happy to wait upon all those who may favor him with their patronage on as favorable terms as they can find elsewhere. Particular attention will be given to supplying parties with Ices, Jellies Ornaments, and Pastry. 2m june 14

Philadelphia Stocks.

RECEIVED this day, 1 case Tennent's Neck Stocks; super Ozonian; Corded Silk, Satin and Bombazine dress, ties and plain; super White Satin with dress ties, of the latest English and Philadelphia styles.—Also, a splendid assortment of Spitalsfield Hdkfs, and English Black and Fancy Silk Cravats, At J. G. WYMAN'S No 8 Court street. tf may 3

Iron Casting.

CHARLES TURNER will execute, with neatness and despatch, (at his Iron Foundry, corner of Hawkins and Ivers streets, Boston,) orders for Machinery, Stoves and Stove Boilers, Coal Grates, Fire Frames, Pipe and Short Boxes, Piano Forte Plates cast and finished;—Clock Weights—and all other articles of Iron Casting, too numerous to mention.

The above castings will be made of as good stock, and on as reasonable terms, as at any other foundry in this city.

C. T. trusts, by a particular attention to business, and utmost endeavors to please customers, to merit and receive a share of the public patronage.

Orders for castings left in Order Box No 96 Mechanics' Reading Room, will be duly attended to. jan 25

LADIES' & GENTLEMEN'S WIGS,

MADE to order and in the latest and most approved style, at E. E. DYER'S, 96 Washington st.

may 31

Boston Bewick Company.

THE subscriber having been appointed Agent of the Boston Bewick Company, respectfully gives notice that he is now ready to receive orders in behalf of the Company, for Engravings on Wood, Steel, and Copperplate, and for Letter-Press and Copperplate Printing, in all their branches.

The Corporation have purchased the stock and tools, and taken the stand and business of the American Engraving and Printing Company, and are prepared to execute orders in the best manner, with promptness, and on reasonable terms.

The Boston Bewick Company having been established by Artists, who are employed in the same, and being incorporated by an Act of the Legislature, it is believed they will not only do credit to the name of the "restorer of the Art of Engraving on Wood," (the late Thomas Bewick,) but be able to do business to great advantage to their customers, and to the public generally.

Publishers and authors will find peculiar advantages in this establishment. Having the means of executing every branch necessary to be employed in the manufacture of Books, contracts can be made to furnish their works sterotyped, printed and embellished in a superior style, without the trouble of superintending, or looking after the same in different places.

Orders for Wood Cuts, Designs and Drawings, Maps and Charts, Cards of every description. Diplomas, and Seals, Copperplate and Xylographic Printing. Book and Job Printing, Polytyping, &c. &c

Address to FREEMAN HUNT, Agent of the Boston Bewick Company, 47 Court Street, Boston.

The undersigned respectfully inform their friends and the public that all orders intended for them will be promptly attended to on application to Mr Freeman Hunt Agent of the Boston Bewick Company.

ABEL BOWEN,
ALONZO HARTWELL,
JOHN H. HALL,
WILLIAM CROOME,
GEORGE W. BOYNTON,
JOHN C. CROSSMAN,
DANIEL H. CRAIG,
july 25 N. B. DEVEREUX, JR.

GREAT NATIONAL WORK,
American Magazine
OF
USEFUL & ENTERTAINING KNOWLEDGE.
To be illustrated with numerous Engravings,
BY THE BOSTON BEWICK COMPANY.

THE success which has attended the publication of the best Magazines from the English Press, has led to preparations for issuing a periodical more particularly adapted to the wants and taste of the American public. While it will be the object of the proprietors to make the work stricly what its title indicates, it will nevertheless, contain all articles of interest to its patrons which appear in foreign Magazines.

Extensive preparations have been entered into, both with artists and authors, to furnish from all parts of the Union, drawings and illustrations of every subject of interest, which the publishers confidently believe will enable them to issue a work honorable to its title and acceptable to the American People.

The first number of the American Magazine, illustrated with upwards of Twenty Splendid Engravings, will appear on or before the first of September, and be continued monthly, containing between forty and fifty imperial octavo pages, and be furnished at the low price of two dollars per annum. It will comprise—

Portraits and Biographical Sketches of distinguish Americans; Views of Public Buildings, Monuments an Improvements; Landscape Scenery—the boundless variety and beauty of which, in this country, will form an unceasing source of instrution and gratification; Engravings and descriptions of the character, habits, &c. of Beasts, Birds, Fishes and Insects, together with every subject connected with the Geography, History, Natural and Artificial resources of the country, illustrated in a familiar and popular manner. FREEMAN HUNT, Agent of the Boston Bewick Company, 47 Court street, Boston, July 17, 1834.

Editors throughout the U. States who will give the above Prospectus a few insertions in their respective papers, shall be entitled to one year's subscription to the same. july 26

To the Patrons of the
PENNY MAGAZINE.

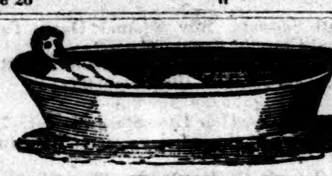
WE would inform those persons who took the Boston edition of the Penny Magazine last year, that the work is not discontinued, as one of our former agents has represented in his circular to "my patrons," in which he informs them that he has abandoned and discontinued that Journal entirely.

From the encouragement we received for the first volume, we are induced to put the subscription down to $1.50 and would invite those who patronized the work last year to continue their subscription; and we assure them that no labor or expense will be spared to make the work worthy of the support.

Agents who have not received the first number of Vol. 2d, are requested to drop us a line, and the numbers shall be immediately forwarded to them.

B. F. & J. J. GREENOUGH, No 3 Water st.

june 26 tf



Braman's Bathing House and
SWIMMING SCHOOL.
At the bottom of Chestnut street, near the Mill Dam.

THE Bathing House is now open for the reception of Ladies and Gentlemen—hot and cold salt water Baths will be furnished from sunrise till 9 P. M.—a female attendant will be constantly in attendance in the part of the building devoted to Ladies.

Gentlemen are informed that the Swimming School is open for their reception on the same terms as heretofore

june 21 1m

Silver Plate, Plated Ware, &
JEWELRY REPAIRING SHOP,
NO 1 SPRING LANE,
(Opposite the Old South Vestry.)

JOHN GUNN respectfully informs the inhabitants of Boston and vicinity, that he has taken the shop No 1 Spring Lane, formerly occupied by the late Mr Holyoke, where he intends to Repair all kinds of JEWELRY, SILVER WARE and PLATED ditto, of every description; Lamps, Vases, &c.

N. B. All kinds of JEWELRY made to order at lowest prices. 3m june 21

Boston and Hingham.
SUMMER ARRANGEMEMT.
THREE TRIPS A DAY.

THE Steamboat GENERAL LINCOLN, Capt George Beal, leave Foster's wharf Boston, every day. (Sundays excepted) at 9 o'clock A. M. and at 3 and 6 1-2 P. M.

Will leave Hingham at 6 1-2 and 11 1-2 o'clock A. M. and at 5 P. M.

Passage 37 1-2 cts.

Carriages will be in readiness on the arrival of the Boat at Hingham, to convey passengers to any part of that and most of the neighboring towns.

For further particulars apply to the Captain on board, to A. Fearing & Co. No 1 City wharf, or to the subscriber

june 14 2m D. WHITON, Director.

M. REGALLY,
WATCH MAKER.
(Formerly at Messrs Bond & Son's.)

INFORMS his friends and the public, that he has returned from Europe and resumed his business at *No 45 Milk street*, (opposite his former stand,) where he will be happy to attend to any orders in his profession.—His friends are invited to continue to him their patronage.

Chronometer, Watch, Clock, and Musical Box Springs, of every description for sale, 2m june 21

NATHANIEL DEARBORN,

ENGRAVER in General, No 110 Washington street Orders resectfully solicited. A fine lot of Enamelled or polished surface Cards just received, for visiting, &c. Copperplate Printing particularly attended to. Cards engraved in the best manner. tf june 21

New French Paper Hangings.

A SPLENDID assortment of Parlor and Entry *PAPERS*, of entire new patterns and superior finish. Just received, and for sale low, by J. P. HURLBERT, Agent, 25, Court street. june 21

New England Coffee House,
CLINTON STREET—BOSTON.

THE Subscriber having become the sole lessee of the NEW ENGLAND COFFEE HOUSE, would inform its patrons and the public generally, that his constant attention and untiring efforts will be given to sustain the reputation of the House, and to deserve, if possible, the large measure of encouragement so generously bestowed upon it DANIEL LONG.

N. B. The STABLES connected with the new England are as commodious as those of any other establishment in the city. 2mq june 7

Satin Beaver Hat Factory.

T. O. BRISCALL, the original manufacturer of *SATIN BEAVER HATS* in the New England States, respectfully informs the public that he continues the business at No 2, Congress Square where the customers of the late firm of Briscall & Jackson can be supplied as heretofore. tf july 5

Rich Dress Stocks.

FASHIONABLE styles of bow, and plain plaited; bow, plain and handkerchief Satin and Mohair *STOCKS*, made in the best manner, for sale by the dozen or single at KIMBALL'S, 12 Washington street.

may 31

THE GIFTED LADY.

MRS MOTT, Female Physician, would inform her patients and the public in general, that she has located herself in Boston, at the corner of Lynde and Cambridge streets, where she will continue to administer her Systematic Vegetable Medicines, to those who are desirous of cure in all the complaints incident to the human frame.

The Patent Champoo, and Medicated Baths, in connexion with the Medicines, will be under her direction for Females, and will be in daily operation—to those who are acquainted with these invaluable Baths, nothing may be said of their praise; to those who are not, one trial will convince of their utility. The Baths will be open at all times, to the patients of Physicians, under their prescriptions.

To be had as above, Josephine Dentifrice, for whitening the teeth; the Tooth Paste, for preserving them, and tighening the gums; Corn Liquid, with directions; Wart Ointment; Lip Salve; Chilblain Liquid and Salve; Tooth Ache Drops; Tic Doloroux Embrocation; Head Ache Drops; Bunion Embrocation; Strengthening Powders and Stomachic Bitters. tf jan 25

Patent for the United States.

MOTT's Patent Medicated and Champoo Baths, and Systematic Vegetable Medicine. These Baths are well known to the Medical Faculty as being patronized by the most eminent Physicians of Europe and Asia, and are considered in the Oriental Empires as the greatest luxury they enjoy, being a preventive as well as a cure of contagious diseases—and they are now introduced in the United States in a new and perfect form, and with the greatest confidence of success. These Baths are medicated according to the disease—they are now open to the public, and will be administered to families or individuals, under the direction, or according to the prescription of their physician.

Dr Mott will undertake the cure (or the relief) of all Chronic Diseases, Wounds, (however of long standing) Ulcers, Abscesses, internal or external, Gout, Rheumatism, Tic Doloroux, Cancers, Imposthumes, and other complaints incident to the human frame.

Dr M. will personally superintend the various Baths, and attend to the prescriptions of the Medical gentlemen in behalf of their patients.

Without boasting of the cures that have been performed or pretending to any wonderful knowledge, he would merely say, he would be happy to render the Baths, and the system of Medicine itself, useful to the high Medical Talent of Boston, leaving it to an enlightened public to decide.

Those spacious premises have been fitted up with great expense, at the corner of Lynde and Cambridge streets, and other places have been purchased to be fitted up as auxiliary establishments. It may be proper to state, that no mercury or mineral preparations are used—no hot medicines, or cold water—but it is, in fact, a union of the simples of the Materia Medica with the Herbal Medica—therefore called Vegetable.

Teeth and Corns, he will undertake to extract scientifically; Bunions on the joints, compound or cancerous Toe Nails, and other diseases of the Feet, diseases of the Eyes, &c. &c.

Male Patients only, attended to by me. Mrs Mott, the Females and Children. No out door patients can be attended to.

N. B. Agents may purchase Patent Rights for villages, towns, or cities, in any part of the United States, with a guarantee exclusive—together with the Medicines and Book of Directions, by application to Dr MOTT, corner of Lynde and Cambridge streets. tf jan 25

The Ladies' Medical Oracle,
Or Mrs MOTT'S Advice to Young Females, Wives, and Mothers.

BEING a Non-Medical Commentary on the Cause, Prevention, and Cure of the Diseases of the *Female Frame*; together with an explanation of her system of European Vegetable Medicine for the cure of diseases, and the patent Medicated Champoo Baths; to which is added an explanation of the Gift, and an exposition of the numerous fabricated reports, 'a weak invention of the enemy.'

The Lord hath created Medicines out of the earth; and he that is wise will not abhor them.

ECCLESIASTICUS, xxxiii. 3

Printed and Published for the Authoress, and to be had only of her, at her residence, at the corner of Lynde and Cambridge streets, Boston.

jan 25 tf

Great Truss Manufactory,
BOSTON.

J. P. WHITWELL, Druggist, corner of Milk and Bath streets, (directly opposite Pearl street,) informs the public, that he has in his employ one of the first workmen and most faithful and ingenious mechanics in the United States for the purpose of manufacturing *TRUSSES*. At this great Depository may be found almost every different description of Trusses ever employed in Europe or America.

DIFFERENT KINDS OF TRUSSES.

Salmon's Brevet, pad in ball and socket, plain and bellows pad. Ditto Kite pad. *English improved Truss*, patronized and approved by one of our first physicians. Latest common English do; Hull's do; Stone's do; Shaker's do; French do, India rubber pad, made in Philadelphia; Marsh's New York do, improvement on Hull's; Umbillical do; Children's do, all sizes; double do, for double ruptures; Bateman's improved do, &c. &c.

Price from $1,25 to $5.

Water proof Trusses, which by rendering it impervious to salt water and perspiration, is calculated for seafaring and laboring men, this is not effected by plating the steel, which process entirely destroys the temper and renders it a complete nullity.

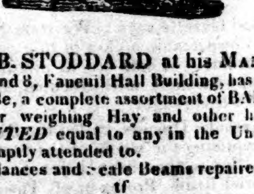
Trusses of any kind made to pattern, and also to suit the particular views and case of the patient, who will not only receive advice as to the sort of instrument most applicable to his case, but will have it exactly to his body. Tho those who are not aware of the importance of being so fitted, the following is taked from Thatcher's Modern Practice:

"Very much of the utility and safety of the Truss depends not only on its being properly constructed, but also in its being fitly adjusted to that part where the hernia is situated."

"Whoever expects a rapture to be cured by medicine or a plaster, will be wofully disappointed; but with the aid of a suitable instrument the situation of ruptured persons may be rendered comfortable and pleasant, but by neglect and inattention they must not only be miserable, but their lives constantly exposed to danger." All those, therefore, afflicted by this accident, will act wisely by applying as above.

All the Trusses here offered for sale are made from the best of cast steel, (the only kind of metal suitable for the purpose) and not with untempered iron, which the low priced Trusses are always made from, and which are sure to prove the dearest in the end. tf mar 15

Balance Factory.



JOHN B. STODDARD at his MANUFACTORY No 2 and 8, Faneuil Hall Building, has constantly on hand, for sale, a complete assortment of BALANCES and BEAMS for weighing Hay and other heavy articles, *WARRANTED* equal to any in the United States.—Orders promptly attended to.

N. B. Balances and Scale Beams repaired at short notice. tf nov 16

French Kid Slippers.

LADIES' *REAL FRENCH KID SLIPPESR*, for sale, at retail, by THOMAS C. WALES, 195 Washington street. june 21

Miniature Sittings.

ON hand and will be sold cheaper than ever, a prime assortment of Chased, Variegated and Plain Settings, at BRUCE & CO'S. 251 Washington street, seven doors above the Marlboro Hotel. may 31

Rich Dress Stocks.

FASHIONABLE styles of bow, and plain plaited bows, plain and handkerchief Satin and Mohair STOCKS, made in the best manner. Also, plain, plaited and bow Bombazine, Silk, Velvet and other Stocks, for sale by the dozen or single at KIMBALL'S, 12 Washington street. may 8

Gentlemen's Fashionable
GARMENTS.

FROCK Coats, Dress Coats, Pantaloons, Vests, &c. for sale, ready made, or made to measure, at OSGOOD'S, 31, Dock Square,—where is for sale a prime assortment of Cloths, Cassimeres, Vestings, Gloves and Hosiery. tf sept 7

New Publications.

A BRIEF View of the Constitution of the United States, addressed to the Law Academy of Philadelphia; by Peter S. Duponceau LL.D; published by and for the Academy.

New York as It Is, in 1834; containing a general description of the City and Environs, list of the Officers, Public Institutions, and other useful information; with a correct map of the city. Received by LILLY, WAIT & CO, 121 Washington street. june 28

Glass Door Plates, Door Knobs,
BELL PULLS AND NUMBERS.

MANUFACTURED and Warranted by the NEW ENGLAND GLASS COMPANY—the most durable and ornamental articles for outside and inside doors. Specimens of various kinds constantly on hand and may be seen at their Ware House, No 140 Washington street, Boston. tf dec 28

Ready Made Linen.

LINEN and Cotton SHIRTS, Shirt COLLARS and BOSOMS, of every style and quality, for sale at KIMBALL'S, 12 Washington street. may 3